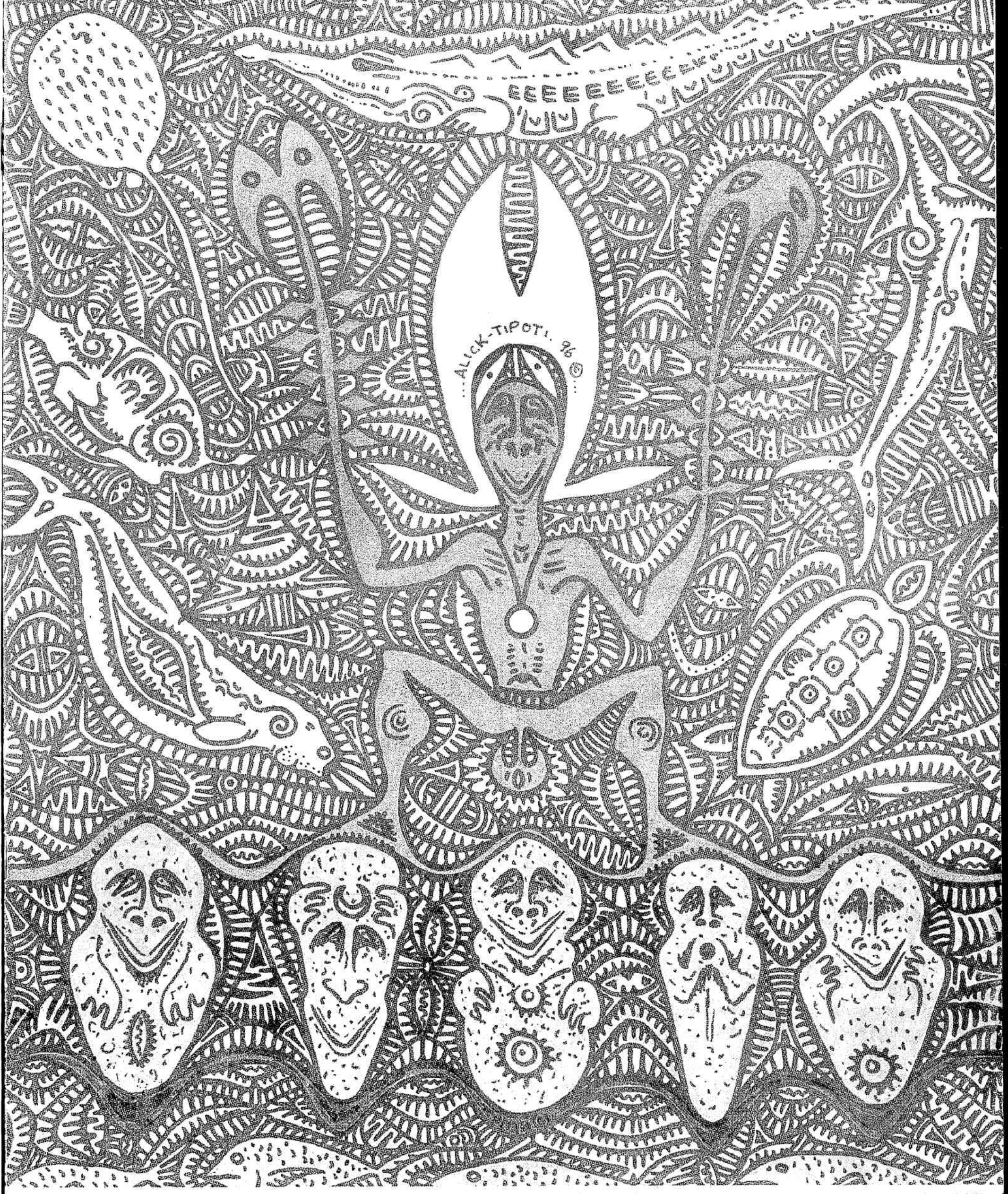


Worononi

volume 48 number 7 • thursday 15 august 1996



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unibar

8 POOL TABLES, BEER GARDEN, JUKE BOX, SECURITY



THU 15 AUG WITH BIRDSEED

JAZZ N JUGS ANU FREE

FRI 16 AUG HEAT 2

CAMPUS BAND COMP

SAT 17 AUG

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SUPER POOL CHALLENGE

TUE 20 AUG BUSHWEEK BASH WITH

RETRO 70'S PARTY NIGHT ANU FREE

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friday

from 5:30am



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FM104.7 Morning Crew live broadcast

from 7am

Free bush breakfast

7pm

\$5 Pasta Night — Bush Week Dinner

Karmel Room 3



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the opinions expressed in woroni are not necessarily those of the editors, students' association or even of the contributors so if you don't like it, tough bollocks.

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AFL Club: We just want our oval

Dear *Woroni*,
Returning to uni at the start of the year I was pleased to see that the shit-heap that was South Oval last year had been transformed back to its original state. I, like many fellow footballers was prepared to put behind me the inconvenience and disadvantage incurred last year when ANU did not have a home ground. However, I was appalled to learn that one year and over \$350,000 later students at this university are still not allowed to use our only Australian Rules football ground. From mid June the ANU Football Club has been allowed to train there but nothing more. This still leaves them without a home ground and leaves the colleges with neither a place to play or even an oval to train on.

This really gives me the shits. Two years ago the CG was ripped up at the end of footy season, resurfaced and replanted ready for the first game of state cricket two months later. I'm not asking for miracles, but would like a few answers.

Staff claim that the restrictions have been imposed to protect the renovation work which was done last year at such great expense. It was interesting to note however that ground management were prepared to allow the VC's Town and Gown cricket match played there at the start of the year. While the whole fiasco may have served as a convenient operation to justify their over-inflated budget, it has been nothing but a pain in the arse for students wishing to use the facilities they pay for. Management argues that the work completed will help the ground drain better after heavy rain. Well, I don't know if you saw South Oval at the end of

July, but I was beginning to think that those campaigning for an ANU swimming pool had finally received their wish. While red-faced management point the finger, I'd just like to see the problem solved and be able to play footy on our home ground. Money well spent? I don't think so.

Adrian Lynch

stop whinging middle class rebels

Dear *Woroni*,
I have a question for all you privileged middle class rebels demanding the working class revolution: How many of you have experienced real poverty? The kind of poverty where black and gold food and a solitary radiator are all that stands between you and winter? My guess is not very many!

"How many of you have experienced real poverty?"

I work two jobs to put myself through uni. My father struggles to put my three younger brothers through high school. Yet our taxes are going into Austudy payments for bleach haired teenagers who use it to buy cigs and alcohol!!!! And you people have the gall to demand higher taxes!!!!

If you really want to help the working class, give up your tax payer funded pensions and your "free" education, get a job and experience life in the real world. Don't just sit there and whinge about how unfortunate you are!!!!

Anon.

drugged-out knives & forks face legal

action

Dear *Woroni* Readers,
We wish to inform those people around the ANU and in Canberra in general, who sell 'artwork' based on bent cutlery that you are in breach of copyright. Stop selling them immediately or we'll go around to your houses and disrupt your lives using our psychic energy.
Yours Sincerely
Uri Geller and Associates.

Law Soc sexist poem fails to amuse

Fleur,
I found the poem which you wrote in the most recent addition of *Peppercorn* titled "Law school is a girls best friend" both offensive and degrading to female law students as well as the women in the wider legal community. I particularly took offence to the lines "Look cute when we don't comprehend", as well as "much flirting and networking. To get a job in the end." which seem to imply the inability of female law students to do well within the law faculty, and the work force, on the basis of their own merits. In addition, these lines explicitly refer

"...sexism and the reinforcement of degrading female stereotypes are not humorous subject matter."

to a perceived need for women to exploit their sexuality in order to succeed within the law school and the work force. Furthermore, these lines, in addition to your description of female law students as dressed in "high-heels and strings of pearls", have worked to create a stereotype of female law students that is both inaccurate and

degrading.

To enforce the stereotypes women in law have for so long been working to reject is inexcusable. You, of all people, should be working to debase such stereotypes rather than reinforce them. As president of the Law Society you have a duty to represent the law students of the ANU, over half of which are women, in my opinion you have seriously abused this position.

While I realise that you may argue that this poem was an attempt at humour I wish to remind you that sexism and the reinforcement of degrading female stereotypes are in my mind not humorous subject matter.

I, for one, will not be a member of a society who refuses to recognise the true merits of women within the legal community.
Finally, I wish it to be recognised that I write this letter on behalf of the numerous women from whom I received complaints in relation to this issue. Fleur, we await your apology.

Siobhan McDonnell
Women's officer Australian National University 1996

Mackerras fights back against critics

Dear *Woroni*,

On June 27, John Howard came to the ANU to deliver a lecture, and at the end there were questions from the floor. I stood up and said that I supported the idea of extending the 25% HECS discount for up front payment. I said that this would help the government raise money without actually hurting anyone, and might allow the Government to balance the budget without

cutting funding to Universities.

I did not say that anyone should be forced to pay their HECS up front. I did not say that I supported an increase in HECS. On the contrary, I have written to every Liberal member of the House of Representatives urging them not to support a HECS increase of any kind.

I admit that increasing the discount for up front payment will in the first instance benefit the wealthy. But it will also reduce the need for the Government to cut funding to Universities. This will benefit everyone.

"I did not say that I supported an increase in HECS"

In your last issue, you published a letter attacking me for the alleged submission of a paper to ANU Council advocating up front fees. I have included a detailed explanation of this paper in my President's Report, but I will summarise the objective here.

The ANU aims to increase its intake of graduate students, but the Government will not give the ANU more money to fund extra places. The only way for the ANU to expand is to charge fees. The argument that the ANU should not charge fees is therefore an argument that the ANU should not expand its graduate student intake.

While I agree with that argument entirely, it would have been futile putting it at Council. Unfortunately, the view that Universities should only teach as many students as the government will fund is totally outdated. Both major parties in Australia have rejected it. Every University has rejected it. The ANU debated the issue and rejected the argument in 1994.

My paper was an attempt to minimise up front fees within that framework. Its theme was "fees are bad, but if the ANU insists on fees, then I strongly suggest that this is the fairest way to proceed".

It is interesting that those who wrote the letters attacking me had not read the paper, nor had they even asked me for a copy.

My paper successfully derailed a particularly unfair proposal put forward by a working party of the Faculties' Resources Committee. It ensured the implementation of a HECS type loans scheme for full time students who are charged fees, and it provided for fees exemptions for students receiving the additional parenting allowance and the disability support pension.

I didn't say it was good, but it was the best that I could do.

William Mackerras
President, ANU Students' Association

Supplementary exam position clarified

Dear Editor,

In last week's issue, Michael Cook provides commentary on the supplementary exams issue that I believe is quite misleading. Cook writes that the new policy will allow "students who narrowly fail their course, due to a bad exam result, to re-sit the exam and achieve a course pass mark." He continues, "if you've got the ability to do it and you just have a bad exam day...you get a second shot at it." And "if you then receive an exam mark that gives you a pass for the course, you will be awarded a pass grade."

Cook seems to believe that students who have failed can then pass as a result of a re-sit. This is a misunderstanding — failed students have failed. What in fact happens is that students are not awarded either a pass or a fail grade until the outcome of the further examination is determined, as is clearly stated in Rule 4(3).

A more seriously misleading interpretation of Cook's

comments is that students are going to be able to retake the same exam— have a second shot at it— which is not the case at all. While the student who interprets Cook's comments in this way is an extreme optimist, the tenor of Cook's article gives the impression that students will have an exam similar to the exam they have already taken. And that if the mark for that further exam gives them a pass — presumably Cook means by being used in place of the mark for the first exam—they will be awarded a pass. Rule 4(3) of the current Examination's Rules states that the Chairman of Examiners may require a candidate to take a further examination and any such examination may be oral, written or practical. The proposal passed by the Board specifically refers to and supports this rule. The proposal also explicitly states that "a student will pass the until if he/she passes the further examination." Thus, under the proposal, the further examination alone determines the result. In particular, it is not added

to marks awarded for assignments.

As an example, Cook's comments are open to the interpretation that a student who has 30/50 for assignment work and who, having a bad exam day, gets 17/50 on the exam will be awarded 47 N, then offered a further exam similar in form to the first, and will only have to get 20/50 on that further exam to pass the unit. This is not the case. The student in this situation will not be awarded a result at all following the exam, but will be required to undertake a further examination, which may be oral, written or practical, and their performance on that examination alone determines whether they pass. Their supplementary exam result is not added to the 30 marks they have been awarded for assignment work. If the further examination does take a form similar to the original exam, the proposal states that the student will have to get at least 25/50 on it (ie. pass the exam), not just the 20/50 they could have

passed with on the original exam.

The proposal passed by the Board applies only to students who need a bare pass or less in the final exam to pass the unit, perhaps a good deal less than a bare pass as in the example above. The proposal also states that the student will pass the unit if they pass the further examination. An implication of these requirements is that the student will have to do better on the supplementary (ie. at least pass it) than they would have had to do on the original exam (a bare pass or less).

Thus, while a supplementary exam is certainly a chance for a students to demonstrate to the examiner that they should be awarded a pass grade rather than a fail grade, it is misleading to say it is a second shot at the exam, or a re-sit of the exam.

Dr Michael Green
Undergraduate Studies
Coordinator
Department of Engineering

To that hip and happening man on Campus, Nick Tolley,

It constantly amazes me how one can be a student and still support the Liberal Party. It is well known that just as the Labor Party takes swings at the tall poppies (such as private education, small business, or high income earners) the Libs take kicks at the soft targets (such as students, low income earners and the unemployed, ethnic minority groups and the greens). Fair enough, I guess if you're a small business person then you'd be expected to vote Lib, so what does that make you, Tolley?

I especially enjoyed the way Mr Tolley bagged the ABC for showing disapproval to the \$66 Million cut which Herr Howard has recently announced. Or the industrial action undertaken by the NTEU. It seems he can't understand that if you dislike something then you might be expected to show your objection. You can't criticise people for defending their interests. Thus, I'm sure most Liberal students are aghast at the increase in University fees which will certainly be facing them after the budget comes down. Certainly in the last issue of Patriot (the Liberal Students' Club publication) Amanda Vandstone (Mandy) got a

right serve from the contributors. So why Mr Tolley, are you so disagreeable to those groups who are prepared to fight against what they don't like. I'm sure your response will be to vote Liberal again, and hope that by the time it gets really bad you'll be high up in the policy-making echelons of the political party of your choice.

You study, Mr Tolley, you hate crappy music (such as Kenny G) and you've got a cool, home-boy picture in every issue of Woroni, but you've got no grip on reality, and no relationship to what it is to be a student.

Jason Ives

Open letter to all fee-paying students.

I have to say I am appalled by you all, with few exceptions. ANU students are notorious for their apathy in general, but what astonishes me is that even when you are all facing possibly the most dire financial threat of your entire studying career, and yet you all sit back on your complacent arses and bury your ignorant heads in the sand. For fucks sake, wake up. This is not something that is happening to someone else; it will be YOU that will pay \$5500 for the privilege of graduating as a Law student (if you decided that you want to change to Law). Change courses, and you can kiss away any

thought of buying that car/moving out/eating. This is an issue that we cannot afford to leave to the radicals to act on and subsequently ruin any chance students have for appeals. What the Government needs to hear is the loud and angry voices of every student, whether left, right, central, male, female, hetero, homo, young or old. You don't have to wear flannels and occupy the Chancelry, but do your bit, while you can still afford the pen and paper.

Whining Maggot

Write to us!

Feeling pissed off, angst-ridden, self-righteous or just verbose? Write a letter. All letters received by 5pm Thursday prior to publication will be published (if they are less than 250 words). Deliver to:

Woroni c/ ANU Students' Association by hand, or e-mail us at woroni_articles@student.anu.edu.au

Housing Online

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This service is brought to you by the ANU Housing Office.



The Godmother to the Big Eight: *I'm making you an offer you can't refuse*

Whingers Have Their Whine

The first annual Students' Association Whinge Week concluded magnificently in the second week of this semester, attracting over 120 individual whinges.

Among the most common complaints, according to Education Committee chair Patrick Mackerras, was the withholding of first semester results: "Specifically we were looking for grumbles about the quality of education offered at ANU, but students were obviously pretty annoyed about their results not coming through, and they said so. There were also a lot of complaints about car parking on campus."

A significant number of college students whinged about the removal of the internet from the colleges, while many students were critical of the inconsistent application of faculty policy.

Students did not mince words, either. One law student submitted that "the non-taping policy is bloody stupid. People have clerkship interviews, jobs etc, and the non-taping policy screws them over". The same student said also that "the quality of teaching varies enormously and [so and so] should be beatified, [so and so] should be shot".

Students themselves did not escape criticism — the Union was the subject of at least one whinge, as was SA President William Mackerras and *Woroni*: "All I really want to complain about is *Woroni*. It's shit this year. It used to be interesting and funny; now it's tacky and so boring."

On a positive note, those students who complained about the lack of supplementary exams can rest easy — these will be in place by November.

The SRC and the Education Committee will be investigating the issues raised by the whinges before publishing a comprehensive report on their findings. Further whinges can be left at the SA office.

Result Ban Lifted

Students will soon be formally notified of their Semester 1 course results, after the National Tertiary Education Union lifted the ban on distributing final grades.

The Union voted to lift the ban just before the National Day of Action rally on August 7. Barry Howarth, Secretary of the NTEU ANU branch, announced the Union's decision soon after. He said the ban was removed to minimise damage to students who needed formal results to graduate and apply for jobs. He was confident the ban, along with other industrial action, successfully demonstrated the ANU's opposition to Tertiary Education funding cuts, but that to prolong the ban any further would only hurt students.

Formal results will now be passed from the Faculties to ANU Administration, which will notify students by mail.

Cuts, Slash and Burn

by Tom McCawley

Ending months of speculation Liberal Education Minister Amanda Vanstone has confirmed the fears of many in higher education by announcing a budget statement which includes a range of spending cuts.

Students may also be angered as the measures include an increase in HECS, and lowering of the repayment threshold. Both Opposition Leader Kim Beazley, and Democrats Education Spokeswoman Senator Natasha Stott Despoja have condemned the measures, claiming they are a breach of election promises and a step backwards for equity and access.

Minister Vanstone has responded by commenting that the proposed program increases access, equity and quality in higher education.

Education Minister Amanda Vanstone has called the measures a "mild and reasonable" contribution to reducing the budget deficit.

The budget measures will cut \$600 million from the higher education budget over three years.

Students and the Budget

Under the measures HECS will be raised for students entering the system — based on course cost and future ability to pay. The base annual HECS charge will be increased from a projected level of \$2,487 to \$3,300. This will apply to Arts, Social Science, Education and Nursing. Most other disciplines, including economics and engineering will incur a debt of \$4,700.

Courses which apparently carry higher earning potential such as

Medicine and Law, will be charged the highest rate. HECS will be increased to \$5500.

Universities will be allowed to charge full up-front fees to certain students. In what Vanstone calls a move to allow "greater flexibility", Students who miss out on a Commonwealth funded place will be granted the "right" to purchase a place — or the "dumb and rich" option as she has described it.

The Liberal Government will also "relieve" the burden of HECS debt by "allowing" for a more rapid repayment. This means that the HECS repayment threshold will be lowered from what is the average weekly earnings (of about \$28 000) to \$20 701.

President of the National Union of Students (NUS) Lori Faraone has responded to this, stating that "on the one hand they (the Government) argue that graduates earn so much more than everyone else that they should be made to pay more, whilst simultaneously saying that graduates aren't earning enough to repay their HECS debt."

The system is "fair" Minister Vanstone has claimed, because it charges on the basis of course cost and ability to pay in the future. Currently students such as Nursing and Law students pay the same amount of HECS, but will face different earning potential in the future she explained to journalists.

Graduates, Vanstone has claimed, are economically privileged Australians. It is therefore fair that they make a greater contribution to their education via HECS increases.

The budget statement also includes

measures to expand the number of undergraduate scholarships from 1000 to 4000, for students suffering socio-economic, geographic, and other disadvantages.

Students React

Student groups across the country have reacted with outrage to the proposed cuts.

"The government thinks that it can maintain quality whilst slashing millions of dollars in funding. It can't" said William Mackerras, President of the ANU Students Association.

Amrita Malhi of the International Socialists Club, ANU, stated that the "education cuts mean that University will only be for the rich. We can't rely on the Democrats to fight this in the Senate. We'll need mass campaigns. We'll need organising. And we'll need protests."

The National President of NUS, Lori Faraone has described the education package as a disaster. "If the Howard Government is allowed to get away with this package of draconian measures it will be the worst budget ever for higher education in this country."

Senator Natasha Stott Despoja, has also expressed her outrage at the measures. "Minister Vanstone has ripped the heart out of higher education" the senator said. "The six hundred million dollar woman should hang her head in shame. Vanstone has committed higher education to death by six hundred million cuts." Natasha Stott Despoja told *Woroni* that she was "fuming" about the cuts. Despoja has also pledged to lead the attack on the cuts in the senate.

The future of Austudy and other student assistance schemes will be uncertain until the August budget. In line with general fiscal austerity measures, many analysts are expecting extensive cutting and tightening on Austudy payments.

During the election campaign, Liberal spokespeople explicitly promised to maintain Austudy in its present form — but since then the appearance of the budget deficit has cast doubt on many of the Liberal Parties pre-election promises.

The cuts are expected to be widely opposed by many student organisations. Currently the NUS along with the National Tertiary Education Union are planning a series of strikes and protest, with the next student national day of action taking place on August 16.

The HECS measures face possible defeat in the Senate — if the ALP and the Democrats are able to form an alliance.

On delivering the budget statement, Senator Vanstone assured all Australians that the Liberal Party was committed to equity of access in higher education. The package, she claims, was designed to improve quality and efficiency. "These measures demonstrate our commitment to quality, diversity and access in higher education."

Paid Your HECS?

Due to a monumental blunder within ANU Administration, HECS fees were due before HECS bills were even sent to students. The due date for payment of the fee was August 9, but notification of the amount and due date only reached students on August 12.

Harrassed staff within the Enrolment and Fees section acknowledge they haven't given students adequate warning of the impending debt, but say that staff shortages are to blame for the oversight. They insist that the money still be paid by the 9th, and that late payment may result in automatic "termination" of student enrolment.

When asked how the fee could possibly be paid without any forewarning, staff members concede that payment can be made up until August 30, the date of the HECS census, without permanent enrolment "termination".

The Enrolment and Fees section advises students to disregard the "HECS payment late — enrolment cancelled" letter that is automatically sent, and to "pay your HECS fee without delay."



Comment by the Whip

As everyone expected Senator Amanda Vanstone's cuts to higher education are unnecessarily harsh. What's really incredible is that a Minister of State, supported by an entire government department, could present her case so poorly.

Firstly, the Minister attempts to convince us that she has presented "an integrated set of policy strategies". Yet she goes on to promise a "major independent review of higher education policy" straight after the Budget.

How can an integrated set of policy strategies get out of date in the week and a half between her announcement and the Budget?

Then there is the crazy notion that increased HECS payments for courses like medicine and law make for a fairer higher education system.

These are the courses whose graduates have the highest earning potential, so let's make it harder for poor people to study them. Sure, that's a sustainable proposition ... the Minister probably thinks it leads to greater social mobility.

Finally, Senator Vanstone tries to sell the "extra opportunities for students" provided by her funding cuts.

What are these extra opportunities? Well, there's only one really, the fabulous chance to pay full fees for university courses. Hurry if you don't want to miss out on that deal of a life-time.

Funding cuts to higher education were expected, we all knew they would hurt and objected to them. The surprising thing is that the Minister doesn't have the wit to conceal what she's done or justify it with even remotely credible arguments.

If John Howard wants to remain friends with the Australian people he'd better find someone brighter than this.



Amanda Vanstone sends her message to universities — Universities say thanks in their own special way.

Government Cuts Strike Out

by Michael Cook

On the National Day of Action, August 7, over 2000 ANU and UC students and staff, flanked by TV News cameras and dozens of police officers, protested against proposed budget cuts to Tertiary Education. The loud but peaceful demonstration involving a march through Civic and a rally at the barricaded doors of the Department of Education, Employment, Training and Youth Affairs, was the pinnacle of a week of industrial action on the ANU campus.

The protest was organised by an unprecedented alliance of worker, university staff and student unions, student political organisations, Student Associations, and the Vice-Chancellors' Committee. The various groups unanimously demanded a fully-funded wage rise for University staff, the maintenance of Austudy, no increase in HECS fees, and that the government withdraw proposed cuts of up to 12% to Higher Education.

Australian Council of Trade Unions President Jennie George, who addressed the crowd at the doors of DEETYA, believes the federal government is hypocritical and motivated by obsessive economic rationalism. "When elected, John Howard assured the Australian people of a 'relaxed and comfortable' future. I don't see too many relaxed and comfortable people here". She praised the workers and students of the tertiary sector who have "had the courage to stand up and fight...as that is the only option we have to stop the government steamrolling voices of opposi-

tion in the community".

The rally was also addressed by Paul Roaden, of the National Tertiary Education Union, who urged the crowd to "maintain the rage!". He asserts that government ministers hate 'ordinary' people receiving a university education, as this lowers the 'privileged status' of their own university degrees.



'Protest adds nothing to rational debate' claims Education Minister Amanda Vanstone.

After comparing the Prime Minister and Treasurer to laboratory rodents, Mr Roaden left the podium with a warning to the crowd: "If access to higher education is restricted to the type of people that we have in the federal cabinet, how clever will this country be then?"

The strike was one of many across Australia, in which an estimated

450,000 people participated. Whilst rowdy, the large protests were generally peaceful; the only violence occurred in Brisbane and Adelaide, where demonstrators were dragged off roads by police and arrested.

In Canberra, violence and arrests were narrowly avoided after forty students stormed Liberal Party Headquarters and occupied a con-

ference room for over an hour, defying repeated police requests to leave. They only left the building after reading a list of demands to Lynton Crosby, deputy director of the Liberal Party. Nick Soudakoff, a leading member of the organisation responsible for the sit-in, the Education Action Group, believes such displays will help bring the issue into

the public eye. "Our perspective is that the best way to build the campaign against the cuts is by involving people through demonstrations, the E.A.G., and all the forums in which people can actively participate."

Senator Amanda Vanstone, Minister for Education, believes the nationwide demonstrations were unnecessary and misguided. She says "the protests [on August 7] were fuelled by misinformation...and add nothing to a rational debate". She also claims to have consulted 'with all tertiary groups' since April, and says that the government, through its budget decisions, will allow the Higher Education sector to 'grow and develop'.

However, the NTEU which organised the nation-wide day of action, disagrees with the Minister's statements. Peter Davidson, ACT Division Industrial Officer and Barry Howarth, Secretary of the ANU Branch believe the 'amazingly successful' strike reflects a deep, justifiable concern which staff and students have about any possible cuts to university funding.

"The large alliance of groups and individuals - united in the defence of education - is due to unanimous determination to protect the tertiary sector," Mr Davidson said. He appealed to students to understand universities will only escape long-term cuts through short-term disruptions.

Despite rumours to the contrary, ANU Student Association President William Mackerras was adamant that he whole-heartedly endorsed the

"Howard and Costello's cuts to Higher Education are clearly an experiment - an experiment not being done on the rats, but by the rats." - Paul Roaden, NTEU Executive

National Day of Action. "I've been on the radio and television supporting the strike, I've handed out hundreds of leaflets in the refectory and lecture theatres saying I want people to come to the rally...I'm not sure what else I've got to do!" He believes that all groups involved, despite minor differences, are fighting for the same objective - maintaining the quality and integrity of education for students.

Two days after the National Day of Action, Senator Vanstone - in the name of "fairness, accessibility, and excellence" - announced a detailed list of budget cuts to the Tertiary Education sector. These include a minimum HECS increase for prospective university students of \$800 per year, and a total cut to university grants, over the next four years, of \$1.8 billion.

Such savage cuts to universities, which flagrantly breach pre-election promises, have hardened the resolve of student, staff, and union leaders. They vow that the August 7 National Day of Action was not the last....

Rationalising Real Estate

by Jason Clark

The ANU is currently in the process of selling a number of its off campus rental properties, including Graduate House and Graduate Court.

Graduate House is a 108 unit student accommodation building while Graduate Court comprises 50 units of family accommodation. Both buildings are situated on Northbourne Avenue, close to the city. The ANU has lodged a caveat on the sale which requires that the winning tenderer must build a new graduate house on campus before taking vacant possession of the existing Graduate House site. It is expected that the new Graduate House will be located near University House. The Graduate House/Graduate Court site has been recently advertised in *The Canberra Times*.

Also on the market is a piece of land situated on Canberra Avenue next to the Rydges Hotel and between Dominion and Empire circuits. This site, also owned by the ANU contains a cluster of flats.

Figures released by the Office of Finance and Development show that the ANU owns in excess of 500 properties, which can accommodate over 1000 students.

According to Pro-Vice Chancellor Chris Burgess, the properties are being sold because the ANU believes it is "no longer viable for the ANU to fulfil the roles of property developer and landlord while maintaining its international reputation for excellence in research and teaching." He says "it can be argued that better use can be made of the funds currently tied up in these properties."

By selling these properties the ANU hopes to free up some capital which will be used for two main purposes: to help pay for infrastructure developments on campus, such as new residential buildings; and to enhance the ANU Endowment for Excellence.

The Endowment fund will be invested and only the interest returns will be spent so that the Endowment's value in real terms will be maintained. The interest will be used to provide scholarships to students and to attract high quality staff by developing new research facilities where needed.

Mr Burgess said the properties were purchased in Canberra at a time when there were very few rental properties available. In order to make accommodation available to students the ANU was forced to buy the properties and let them to students itself. Mr Burgess said that such a situation no longer exists as evidenced by a healthy rental property market.

To maintain accommodation levels for students the ANU intends to lease properties and sub-let them to students. Students who currently reside in housing which the ANU intends to sell will be given twelve months notice. According to Mr Burgess the ANU will continue to use its corporate buying power to ensure that the level of rents for students and staff will be at competitive and affordable rates. Furthermore he says, "a stock of low cost accommodation will continue to be maintained for needy students."

SPORT

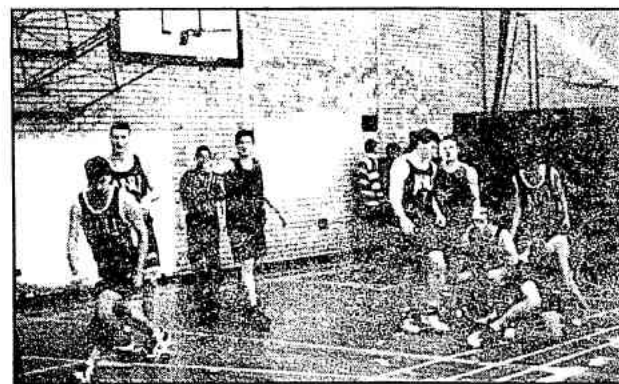
ANU Excels at Conference Games

by Ben Sandford

Qualifying for The 1996 Schweppes Sport Plus Australian Universities Games, has just been completed with The Australian National University competing in the Eastern Conference Games in Armidale from July 8 to July 12. These games were very successful for ANU with 14 competing teams gaining direct entry into the Australian University Games, while another side waits for a wildcard entry.

With only the best 16 teams from all over Australia invited to compete, teams had to go through a qualifying process within their region or conference. The University of New England in Armidale held the Eastern Conference Games in which ANU competed. Bond University on the Gold Coast held the Northern Conference Games, while the Southern Conference Games were held at various venues throughout Victoria including Geelong and Bendigo. This means that there were over 7,000 athletes competing for an opportunity to come to Canberra.

As the dust settles on the Eastern Conference Games, a clearer picture will emerge of who will be competing in the Australian Uni Games. The hosts of the Australian Uni Games, ANU and The University of Canberra, did exceptionally well with a number of first places and a large number of teams qualifying. Canberra Uni won gold in three



Strong performances at the ECGs by the hosts of the Uni Games - ANU and UCAN, will ensure that Canberra is well represented at this year's Uni Games.

events; women's hockey, men's squash and basketball. Canberra Uni also took silver in the men's hockey and bronze in men's and mixed touch. ANU won gold in the women's basketball and the men's hockey as well as finishing with bronze in the men's basketball, men's squash and men's rugby union.

A highlight of ANU's performance was the display from the women's basketball team. The talented and cohesive team won the final with their uncompromising defence and won the crowd with their relentless offence and amazing on court antics which included many spectacular 3-point shots and accurate passing. This side is favoured to win in Canberra come September. However there will be no shortage of local pride at stake with the Australian Defence Force Academy and the Catholic University also fielding teams. Things are looking good for the Australian Uni Games that will start on September

29 and run through to October 4.

The full list of the teams that qualified is as follows with their results from the Eastern Conference Games;

Women's Hockey: 4th place
Men's Squash: 3rd place
Men's Basketball: 3rd place
Men's Hockey: 1st place
Men's Touch: 11th place
Mixed Touch: 7th place
Women's Basketball: 1st place
Women's Touch: 12th place
Men's Soccer: 6th place
Women's Soccer: 9th place
Netball: 5th place
Tennis: 9th place
Men's Rugby: 4th place
Softball: 6th place
Women's Squash: Waiting for a wildcard entry

Congratulations to all those contested both on and off the field, with special thanks being extended to the team managers for all the organising they did. Best of luck at the Australian Uni Games.



At the graduation ceremonies in April this year, there was a record number of indigenous students taking out their degrees. It was a great victory for the Jabal Centre, which offers support for what has been one of the most educationally disadvantaged groups in Australia. *Woroni* looks at the history of Jabal, and what it is like to be an Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander students at the ANU.

MAKING A MARK

Jabal is a north-west desert word which refers to the large assembly of groups from widely separated areas who come together once or twice a 'year'. It is a time of great ritual and social intensification representing a high point in the cyclical activities of the people from that part of Australia.

At the conferring of degrees in April this year, there were a record number of Indigenous students taking out their well earned degrees. Three students graduated with Bachelor of Laws degrees, three students graduated with Bachelor of Arts degrees (one at Honours level), one student graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree, and the eighth student graduated with a Graduate Diploma from the National Centre for Development Studies. The Jabal Centre celebrated. Not only was this a great day for the

Name: Jo Fry
Course: Bachelor of Laws (Industrial)
Year: 3rd

After 6 years employment (accounting/administration) in a law firm in Darwin, I decided to take the plunge and study towards this degree. I originally enrolled at the NTU, but because of the reputation of the ANU Law Faculty and its excellent student support unit (Hi Liz Baxter and Karyn Tatz!), I transferred here a year later. Three years into the degree, I can just see the finish line up ahead. Notable highlights of my life at the ANU have been surviving the 'southern' winters and the 'very social' atmosphere at Bruce Hall. During the teaching breaks, I work part-time with the Department of Industrial Relations. After completing the degree, I'm planning to practice Law and most certainly would like to gain court experience. I am the youngest of 10 children. Seven of us either have degrees or trades. We are from the Jaowyn people of Katherine in the Northern Territory, so if you're thinking of going up to see the Gorge, just remember: (in the wise words of Daryl) you'll never never know, if you never, never go (duuhhh!).

individual students who had achieved so much, but it was a great day for the Centre. We were celebrating the achievements of the Centre in making it possible for Indigenous students to undertake study and be awarded for their efforts with a higher degree from one of the most prestigious universities in the country.

In late 1975 the Australian National University began to consider what role it could play in the education of Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander people at the tertiary level. A number of informal discussions took place, resulting in a general consensus that the ANU should, and could do something positive to help. It was recognised that the ANU had a special role to play in this, particularly as the National University. Its location within the nation's capital, the relative specialisations of various departments, and the unique assets of the Institute of Advanced Studies, together with close links between the ANU and the Australian Institute of Aboriginal and Torres Strait Island Studies, were considered to be valuable resources for potential Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander students. While several efforts continued to be made towards establishing some support for Indigenous students, it was not until the mid-1980s that intense negotiations commenced, spurred by the political climate developing in Canberra under a Labour Government.

It was during the early years of the Hawke government that the status of Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander peoples' access and participation in education became a source of concern. The Aboriginal Education Policy Task Force was created to examine the situation and to quantify the participation of Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander people in the education system. The Task Force found that Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander people were the most educationally disadvantaged group in Australia and recommended the need to develop a national Aboriginal Education Policy to redress the educational inequalities faced by Indigenous Australians. The Task Force wrote:

Australians take it for granted, as an inalienable right of citizens of this country, that their children will receive at least 10 years of education, as well as the benefits of early childhood education. However, these fundamental rights have not been extended to all

Aboriginal families. This is clearly demonstrated by the fact that in the compulsory school years, 1 in 8 Aboriginal children aged 5 to 9 years do not go to school or preschool, and for those aged 10 to 15 an appalling 1 in 6 do not have access to appropriate schooling. Moreover, access to and participation in education for Aborigines beyond the age of 15... remains at unacceptably low levels—generally at rates some 3 to 5 times lower than for the community as a whole.

The immediate challenge was to develop a National Education Policy, then to develop strategies for its implementation, and finally, to ensure that the Policy provided an education to all Indigenous Australians in a manner that reinforces rather than suppresses their unique cultural identity. Tertiary institutions around the country were invited to consider the role they would play to redress the existing inequities in access and participation at the tertiary level.

In 1986, at the request of the then Vice Chancellor, Peter Karmel, the Admissions Committee began to examine procedures for entry to the ANU by disadvantaged groups. One of the targeted groups was Indigenous applicants. In consultation with interested parties, a sub-committee of the Admissions Committee recommended that there should be an alternative admission gateway for Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander applicants and that to be successful, Indigenous students would also need support within the university once admitted. Internal negotiations between the Students' Association and the Dean of the Arts Faculty resulted in the allocation of a room in F Block, Childers Street which was to be used as a study and social centre for Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander students who were studying at the ANU.

In 1987 an admissions policy for Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander students was approved by the Board of the Faculties to commence in 1988. Admission would be considered through a combination of interviews and appropriate assessment tasks. Since its inception, the Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander Admissions Scheme has undergone some fine-tuning, but continues to assist Indigenous applicants whose educational background would otherwise impede their admission for study at the ANU.

In 1989 Mr Bob Randall became the Aboriginal Liaison

son Officer, thus representing the culmination of many hours of negotiations, drafting of strategic plans, networking with key people, and sheer persistence. This was achieved by a small number of very committed people. The official opening of the ANU Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander Student Centre (now the Jabal Centre) was on 23 May 1989. The Centre had relocated to Lower Melville Hall, where the Hall meets the AD Hope Building. The opening marked the end of the first stage and development of the University Access and Academic Development for Aboriginal Students Project.

The Task Force recommended the need to develop a national Aboriginal Education Policy to redress the educational inequalities faced by indigenous Australians

In 1989 there were 8 students (7 in the Arts Faculty and 1 in the Law Faculty) studying full-time, while 3 (1 studying at Honours level and 1 studying as a Masters Qualifying) were studying part-time.

In 1990 there were 22 students enrolled; 18 as full-time students and 4 as part-time students. The Centre also trialed an Introductory Study Program as an alternative gateway for those applicants who were not able to be admitted under the Alternative Admissions Scheme. There were 9 students who were given basic study skills while the same time undertaking two first year courses without credit. However, these were developmental years and the Centre was trying to jump through hoops before it could walk. Of the 24 students who began the academic year in 1990, 7 withdrew by the end of first semester. They were all first year students. Only 4 of the Introductory Study Program completed the year. As a result of our appalling retention, it was decided that the Introductory Study Program not be continued until we had more staffing support to hold such a program together. Neither was there any comfort in the retention of only 17 of our 24 starters through the Admissions Scheme. We decided to assess the reasons why the Centre was unable to retain first year students. Analysis indicated that a significant contributing factor towards student attrition was the level of the support grant provided to each student through ABSTUDY. The economic base of Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander families was in no way able to support relations studying in a tertiary institution. Most Indigenous students have to rely solely on ABSTUDY to support them through study. Hence Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander students commencing university were generally not in a financial position to sustain study. In both the urban and rural communities they were taken care of, within the university community they were on their own. Nor was the administration of ABSTUDY efficient, causing considerable hardship and embarrassment. Staff at the Centre, at this time an Aboriginal Liaison Officer and an Administrator, presented their findings in a report which was discussed with government ministers and senior public servants. These discussions resulted in some changes to the supplement and a more efficient delivery of the supplement via the Department of Employment, Education and Training (now DEETYA).

In 1991 our enrolment rose to 32 but again we experienced an unacceptable attrition rate, mostly from first year students. This trend highlighted the difficulties faced by first year students in adjusting to university life and the need to provide greater support both emotionally and academically. We were determined to improve our retention and support for Indigenous students. Several programs were initiated, trialed, revised, and fine-tuned. Some have been discarded while others have become the backbone of

our social and academic support.

In 1996 our enrolment has risen to 83 Indigenous students working on degrees across all six Faculties and at all levels of study; from first year undergraduate through to Doctoral research. The ANU's retention of Indigenous students has received recognition from DEETYA, who have been generous in their allocation of base funding for the Centre to support our programs. The Australian National University has also been extremely supportive in that the Centre has always had

full use of all funds allocated by DEETYA for the Centre. We were given a central location within the University, now at the opposite end of Lower Melville Hall (directly opposite the Chancellery Annex) despite the envy of many departments scrambling for space. The move has increased our offices and Common Room while giving the Centre a prominent location on campus. The University has also provided the Centre with a computer and study room for the use of Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander students. In 1993 the staffing structure of the Centre was revised to include a Head of Centre, an Academic Adviser, a Student Support Officer, an Administrative Assistant, and two Tutors. The University shares the burden of supporting the salaries of the Centre's staff.

The role of the Centre is to develop a recruitment program targeting urban and rural Indigenous communities around the country. The goal of the recruitment program has been to provide people with information about tertiary study, to encourage children to think beyond primary and secondary schooling, and to give them career goals achieved

Name: Matthew Tyndale-Tozer
Degree: Bachelor of Arts (D'ment Studies)
Year: 1st

This is my third attempt at University. I attempted a degree in education at James Cook University in Townsville and at the Brisbane College of Advanced Education prior to studying at the ANU. Both times I just dropped out because it wasn't what I wanted. After moving to Canberra and working for five years as a public servant I figured if I wanted a better job I needed a degree.

I chose the ANU after visiting the open day. The development studies appealed to me because it is in a field that I would like to get into when I finish. I just have to decide if I want to work here or overseas. Studying part time hasn't been easy and I haven't achieved much since starting my studies in 1995, except a large library fine from last year which I still haven't paid. Some how I seem to be getting by without having to visit there.

My people are from the Ngemba and their country can be found in northern New South Wales. Unlike most of the students at the Jabal I haven't been brought up around an Aboriginal community, so I'm still learning about the culture and history of my people and the issues that effect Aboriginal people today. Through the other students I have come into contact with at the Jabal centre I hope to learn more about these things.



Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander students: a unified voice

Name: Scott Parkin
Course: BA (Art History/Curatorship)
Year: 2nd

I came to study at the ANU in 1995 after completing an Aboriginal Bridging course at the University of Tasmania. As a mature age student this was of great benefit! I'd owned and managed an

antique business in Tasmania for 10 years and decided that the time for a change in career was in the wind. The Australian National University offered a good opportunity to gain a degree (Art History & Curatorship) in an area I was familiar with. Despite the homesickness and the similarity to Tassie weather, I'm enjoying the experience.

through education. Our recruitment program is now under review, with the aim of improving our recruitment of graduate students from the public and private sectors seeking improved career options and research skills.

The development of a student support structure to provide administrative, pastoral, and academic support to the Indigenous students admitted to the university has also been a major focus of the Centre. Our experience has unequivocally demonstrated the interrelationship between a student's personal well-being and their academic success. Providing Indigenous students with administrative support within the University environment, that is itself part of the wider system from which Indigenous people have experienced all levels inequitable treatment, is one of the keys to our success in retaining students and seeing them through their degrees. We endeavour to provide culturally appropriate support, recognising that too

often what students encounter within the university environment, as well as in the wider community, is uncomfortable, incomprehensible, and sometimes offensive.

Finally, the role of the Centre is to assist the wider university in developing areas in which Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander issues, perspectives, and input can enhance the research and teaching programs offered by the ANU. We are continuing to work on this element of our activity, striving to address both the kind of university we are part of and the kinds of Indigenous students who want the degrees and research experience that the Australian National University excels in. The demands from both our students and the ANU are for excellence. Our challenge is to ensure that the programs we implement to support the students and the cooperative assistance we can offer to the University to enhance the teaching and research activities of the ANU meet this demand.

NATIONAL ABORIGINAL AND ISLANDER WEEK

For over twenty years, National Aborigines' Day has been the highlight of the year for the Indigenous population of this country. On the second Friday in July in all capital cities and many regional centres and communities, this special day is the focus of a week of activities. Events are organised by Aboriginal and Islander people to create a greater awareness and understanding of our heritage. This hasn't always been the case. The observation of a special day for Aboriginal people can be traced back to 1938. In that year, to mark the 150th anniversary of the landing of the First Fleet at Sydney Cove, two aboriginal organisations—the Australian Aboriginal League and the Aboriginal Progressive Association—combined to hold a day of mourning. In 1932 William Cooper, from Cummeragunja, formed the Aboriginal League in Melbourne. In protest at the conditions Aboriginal people were forced to live, Cooper drafted a petition signed by many aborigines, for presentation to King George V. The then Commonwealth Government informed him that this would be an unconstitutional act. In February Cooper called for a deputation for the Minister for the Interior, asking for representation of Aboriginal people in parliament, a unified and national Department for Native Affairs and state advisory councils on aboriginal affairs. Nothing came of this move and the government was slow to react when Cooper presented his royal petition to parliament and asked that it be passed on to the King. On November 13, Cooper called a meeting of Aboriginal people and suggested they hold a Day of Mourning on the next Australia Day to publicise their cause. From 1924 to 1927 an Australian Aborigines Progressive Association (AAPA) had been active in Sydney under the leadership of Fred Maynard. The AAPA held three annual conferences but were harassed by the police and had to give up there work. William Ferguson, later the first Aboriginal to stand for parliament, was inspired by the work of the AAPA and called a public meeting in Dubbo to launch the Aborigine's

Progressive Association. Ferguson and Cooper planned the first day of mourning and for the protest wrote a pamphlet entitled: "Aborigines Claim Citizen Right". It condemned the Aborigines Protection Act (1909–1936) and appealed for a new Aboriginal policy, full citizenship status, equality and land rights. William Cooper had suggested that should be a permanent Aborigines Day and asked the National Missionary Council of Australia (NMCA) for assistance in promoting the idea. The NMCA supported the idea as long as there was no connection to any day of mourning. In 1940 the first Aboriginal Sunday was held on the first Sunday after Australia Day, this continued for the next fifteen years. It was after this period that it was felt that observance of this day had no impact because to many people were away on holiday. In 1955 the NMCA suggested that the day should be held on a national basis and the objective of the day should be to change the attitudes of the non-indigenous population towards the Aboriginal people. In 1957 the National Aborigines' Day Committee (NADOC) was formed, this was later changed to NAIDOC to include the people of the Torres Strait Islands. Since the formation of the committee it has enjoyed the support and co-operation of Federal and State Governments, Churches and other Aboriginal organisations. In 1974 NAIDOC became all Aboriginal and the image of NAIDOC began to change as result. From 1975 onwards NADOC has promoted National Aborigines' Week as an appropriate time to show the rest of Australia the rich cultural heritage of the original Australians, and the positive contribution we have made to the identity of this nation. These contributions are particularly noticed in the areas of the arts and sports, and Aboriginal people have obtained world prominence in these spheres. Another significant characteristic of NAIDOC Week is the celebration by Indigenous Australians of their survival, as well as the continuing cultural and social vitality experienced across the country.

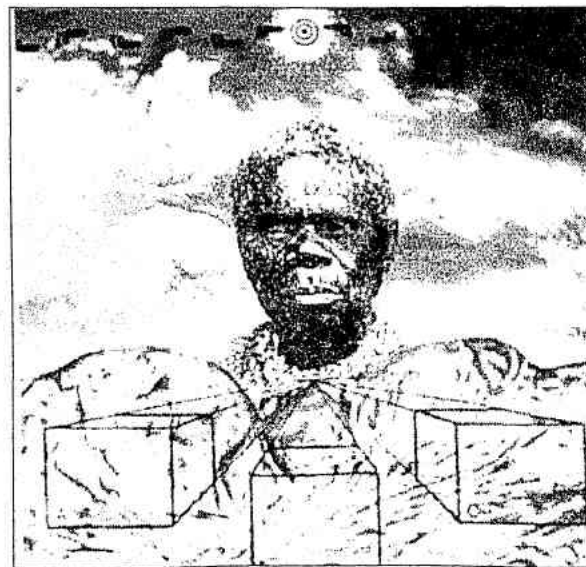
Jabal and the Arts

Art students have formed an important strand of the Jabal student population since the establishment of the Centre, and Jabal has always been interested in supporting their work in representing Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander culture to the wider community.

In October of last year, for example, Jabal cooperated with the Institute of the Arts to mount an exhibition, *The Same But Different*, of the work of four Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander visual arts students at ITA. The exhibition was curated by one of the student artists, Pearl Beckett, and was a great success.

In celebrating the 50th anniversary of the founding of the ANU, Jabal's activities in promoting Indigenous students' art have increased. A major public exhibition of the visual art collections of the University was mounted by the Drill Hall gallery in March/April. This show included an exhibition entitled *Researching Relations*, consisting of works collected by the Department of Archaeology and Anthropology and the Jabal Centre. Jabal's contribution was a series of works by contemporary Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander students who have or are studying visual art at this University. This component of the show was significant in that it reflects an important aspect of the contemporary relationship of Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander artists to the University, that is, as students of the University taking part in its intellectual life.

Jabal's major contribution to the cultural activities of this Anniversary year is an event entitled *Guddhabungan: A Festival of Aboriginal Art and Film* which will be held in Melville Hall from 19–30 August. The art exhibition will be opened by Lois



Requiem by Gordon Bennett

O'Donoghue, CBE, AM, Chairperson of ATSIC, at 5.30pm on the 19th August. It continues until 30th August in Melville Hall, with opening hours of 10am to 4pm. The film festival will be opened by Richard Frankland, Director of the Australian Film Institute Production, No Way to Forget, which was nominated to this year's Cannes Film Festival, at 5.30pm on Monday 26th August. Film screenings run from 5.30-8 pm on the 26th-30 August in Room G51 in the Melville Hall complex.

To our knowledge Guddhabungan is the first exhibition in Australia to undertake a national survey of the role played by the visual art schools within universities and other institutes of higher education in developing Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander artists. The exhibition contains some 50 pieces, showing a range of work produced by current students of these art institutes along with the work of nationally and internationally recognised Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander artists who were also trained in this way.

Former students of the Institute of the Arts who have been supported in their studies by the Jabal Centre and are represented in the exhibition include internationally known Bevan Hayward (Pooaraar), and Danie Mellor, who has recently completed a Master Degree in Fine Art from the University of Central England.

Among the best known of the established artists are Arone Raymond Meeks, who is being sponsored by Jabal and Qantas to attend the Festival, and Trevor Nickolls, one of the earliest Aboriginal artists to train through a mainstream art school. Karen Casey and Ricky Maynard from Tasmania are also showing. In 1994 Ricky won the prestigious Mother Jones International Documentary Award, based in America, for his photographic essay on Aboriginal and Islander prisoners. Shawn Dobson, an artist who grew up in Alice Springs and now lives and works in South Australia, has recently won acclaim for his sculpture at the Darwin-based National Aboriginal Art Award. A number of other artists well known to viewers of contemporary urban Aboriginal art are also showing: Rea and H J Wedge from New South Wales; Liah King Smith from Victoria and Ellen Jose whose background is from the Torres Strait. Julie Dowling and Jody Broun from Western Australia; and Cathy Arbon and Ian Waldron from the Northern Territory are also showing.

The list of students from around Australia is too long to review in detail, but we here at Jabal feel that when you have seen Guddhabungan, you too will feel that many of them well deserve to follow in the footsteps of these artist to become nationally and internationally known Australian artists.

Name; Patrick Johnson
Course: Bachelor of Arts (Asian Studies)
Year: 2nd

I've been studying at the ANU for the last two years. In looking back over my time here so far, I would have to say that the highlights have been the opportunity I have had to meet new people (both indigenous and non-indigenous) and experiencing a new environment. An environment of 'learning and networking'. I belong to the Umpila people of Lockhart River in Northern Queensland and lived for most of my life on a boat with my father. So as you can imagine I had very little interaction with other people. I'm a pretty outgoing person though, and get involved in a lot of things around campus. At the moment, I'm preparing to represent the ANU (along with a few other Indigenous Students) at the annual Indigenous Student Games at the University of New Castle in September. A few of us usually get into the impromptu touch football games that happen on the lawn between the Jabal Centre and the Chifley Library on Friday afternoons. So if you're ever around, bring your boots and join in?

Students' Association General Meeting

Thursday 15th August
12.30pm Haydon-Allen Tank

To discuss and act upon
proposed amendments to
Clubs and Societies
Regulations
and Electoral Regulations

"BREATHTAKING"
RUTH HESSEY, SYDNEY MORNING HERALD

"EXCEPTIONAL"
SHANE DANIELSEN, SYDNEY MORNING HERALD

"TRIUMPHANT"
KENNETH TURAN, LOS ANGELES TIMES



Shine

Armin Mueller-Stahl Noah Geoffrey Lynn Sonia Googie John Gielgud
Taylor Rush Redgrave Todd Withers

RONIN FILMS PRESENTS A MOMENTUM FILMS PRODUCTION OF A SCOTT HICKS FILM "SHINE"
STORY BY SCOTT HICKS • CREATIVE CONSULTANT KERRY HEYSEN • CASTING LIZ MULLINAR • CASTING CONSULTANTS
PRODUCTION DESIGNER VICKI NIEHUS • DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY GEOFFREY SIMPSON A.S.C. • EDITED BY PIP KARMEL
MUSIC BY DAVID HIRSCHFELDER • SCREENPLAY BY JAN SARDI • PRODUCED BY JANE SCOTT • DIRECTED BY SCOTT HICKS

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AIR NEW ZEALAND

THE

STA TRAVEL.

SCAVENGER

HUNT



It's that time again ... time to break open those locked cupboards, raid the parent's cellar, steal, harass, bribe, pillage, loot and generally sink to the lowest possible levels, all in the name of the great Woroni Scavenger Hunt.

Prizes

So What are you fighting for? Well, for a start, as soon as you register with a team, you go into the draw to win a free return trip to one of three destinations in New Zealand, courtesy of Air New Zealand, including travel insurance and a Lonely Planet Guide Book from STA Travel. All you have to do is tackle the three questions on your entry form, and hand them into the judges on Friday. All entrants also receive a free drink voucher on the day of judging.

The winning team will be presented with a giant hamper containing no less than 5 double movie passes, 12 T-Shirts from Kathmandu, \$100 worth of vouchers to Adam and Eve Adult Store, cases of beer from Tooheys, MacDonalDs food vouchers and a \$150 Union voucher, which will be great for that celebratory party in the Uni Bar.

The runners up will receive a \$100 Union voucher, and there is also a lucky draw for a \$75 Union voucher.

Seeing as Woroni has already had its

arse roasted one too many times in legal fires, we'd like to make sure you aren't locked in the slammer next to us for breaking, entering, murder etc. If for any reason, there are complaints about activities such as theft and destruction of property (and that includes Amanda Vanstone's letterbox), the offending team will be disqualified. However, bribery and corruption is heartily encouraged.

Judging will take place on Bush Week Friday (23rd August) in Union Court, starting from 1pm.

Registering

Teams cannot be any larger than 15 people, purely because the prizes cannot be equally divided amongst 300 collegians. Entry forms are available from the Bush Week stall on Market Day or from the Union Office (opposite Salwas Lebanese Bar) any time up until lunchtime on Judging Friday, and must be submitted to the Union Office.

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Adam and Eve
MacDonalDs
Kathmandu

the list

- 100 1996 Olympic Medallist with medal
 150 A canned beaver
 50 A member of P. Harness
 75 A member of P. Harness in costume
 50 Academic transcript with 3 fails in the same subject
 15 Action Bus Fridge Magnet
 15 Aerobie
 30 Alien Sex Fiend Album
 500 Amanda Vanstone in person
 500 Angry Anderson
 50 ANU student from 1946
 2 ANU Student ID cards (max 30)
 10 Article of clothing with Kathmandu on it
 50 Barney Placemat set
 25 Baywatch Barbie
 35 Baywatch Ken
 50 Biggest Australian Flag
 100 Biggest Library Fine (documentation required)
 75 Biggest wearable flares
 150 Biggest stuffed animal
 25 Blow up Cow
 60 Blow up sex doll
 150 Book with the word Flatulence in the title
 20 Bottle of XLR8 Alcoholic Cola (max 10)
 75 Boxing Belt
 50 Breast Enlarger
 5 Brussels Sprouts (max 100)
 20 Cadbury's Creme Egg
 250 Camel, live
 5 Camel, cigarettes
 20 Can of Duff beer
 100 Can of Pal Dog Food (eaten by team member in front of judges)
 30 Car Bumper
 75 Caravan
 10 Celine Dion CD
 35 Celine Dion CD (shattered or defaced)
 20 Commando war comics (max 10)
 35 Commodore 64
 35 Copy of Ink Magazine
 50 Cork hat
 60 Daryl Braithwaite Fan Club Membership
 1000 Dalai Lama
 300 Deane, Sir William
 75 Discus
 250 Double decker bus
 150 Double headed axe
 150 Entire team in black tie at judging
 20 English Pound coins (max 50)
 100 Ecuadorian Passport
 10 Exam Papers (max 20)
 30 Fake leopard skin car seat covers
 25 Fanta Yo-Yo (max 30)
 60 Ferret
 100 FM104.7 Black Thunder
 75 FM 104.7 Rocks Charnwood bumper sticker
 1 Forks (max 100)
 250 Full Size Fire Engine
 300 Full Size Ronald MacDonald statue (with permission only)
 75 G-Force figurine
 120 Generation X Book - 1st edition
 15 Ginseng love gum
 20 Good News Bible
 75 Head of a faculty wearing earmuffs
 75 High Court Judge
 150 Hot Air Balloon
 80 Human skull
 35 Jane Flemming Golden Girls Of Sport calendar
 135 Jane Flemming
 15 Jerky, Beef
 25 Jerky, Turkey
 50 Largest Marrow (Zucchini)
 30 Largest shoe, worn
 45 Leather underpants
 5 License, Drivers (max 50)
 20 License, Drivers (Roadtrain) (max 30)
 75 Lifesize cut out of Jean-Luc Picard
 10 Lime green towel
 35 Love Balls
 125 Man in a wedding dress
 165 Manx cat
 160 Michael Moore
 175 Minister, Federal
 500 Minister, Federal (in underpants)
 100 Minister, ACT
 75 Minister, Uniting Church
 115 Most unusual gnome
 80 Number Plate from every state in Australia
 10 Blue Oral B toothbrushes (max 30)
 95 Pee Wee Herman Doll
 35 Person with Palindromic surname
 60 Person over age 70 wearing Metallica T-Shirt
 50 Photo of team member on front page of a newspaper
 50 Photo of the editor of Woroni without her tongue sticking out
 250 Photo of team spelling ANU with naked bodies
 150 Photos of people skiing naked (totally)
 30 Pickled pig trotter
 45 Pink Suit
 55 Pole Vault Pole
 15 Pop Tarts (Marshmallow flavour)
 65 Postcard from Vladivostock
 35 Purple fluffy dice
 25 Rubber plant
 95 Russian Street Directory
 60 Smallest drivable car
 35 Soap on a rope from Adam and Eve
 5 Tazos (limit of 100)
 80 Television weather reporter
 30 Thongs, Orange
 100 Tickets to closing ceremony of Olympics
 1 Tooheys Beer Cans (max 50)
 20 Tricycle
 20 Twinkie bar
 30 University rep on the Union board
 40 Windows 95 box
 35 Wonder Woman Pez Dispenser
 60 X-Rays of pelvis or groin
 75 XD Falcon with, mag wheels, spoiler, driven by person over 60.
 70 Zither



ARE YOU READY FOR

*It's happening again...
and it promises to be a ground-breaker.*

The question is, will you take the challenge of...

**Bush
Week
'96**

THE CHALLENGE



As well as fantastic prizes for individual events including an STA Travel holiday and a TV, there will be prizes in the form of a keg for the most active club/society throughout the week. This will be measured by the number of participants from clubs and colleges in all Bush Week events. Throughout the week Scavenger Hunt, Murder on Campus and the FM104.7 Crazy Call competition will be run. In an attempt to bring all club and college members together there will be a \$5 Bush Week Presentation Dinner on Bush Friday where winners must be present to collect their prizes. Its time to salvage the Bush Week spirit!!!

a brief history of bush week...

Even for the most aged of dotting law students amongst our ranks, this year's Bush Week is likely to be the best in living memory. Nothing else really matters, but nonetheless it could be interesting to delve into the archives to see what students got up to in Bush Weeks past.

The available records stretch back to 1970, when Bush Week was an all Week affair (in the last two years most events have occurred on Bush Friday). The wood chopping was around then as it is today, as was the traditional pre-occupation with beer. Two featurews of the 1970 Bush Week seem to have been lost over the years — a charity focus and a academic program incorporating guerst lectures. The first of these at least has resurfaced again in 1996.

Things were much the same in the early seventies, each year distinguished by its own notable endeavours. On the 20th of July, 1972, the *Courier* reported that ANU students were about to hang the world's largest cartoon (depicting a beer bearing pot-bellied

individual and measuring 40 by 40 feet) from a building in Civic. Records are not sufficiently complete to determine whether or not this actually took place.

The Scavenger hunt seems to have been around for a while. The 1974 organising committee seemed not to have been constrained by considerations of civic responsibility (unless they were hoping no-one would have the courage to steal a bell from the Carillon). They did, however, fine teams \$20 each for street signs collected, and 2 points were granted for each item of clothing donated to the Smith Family Winter Appeal.

Bush Week continued merrily until certain political operatives popped up in 1981. It seems that the Union decided to stop funding Bush Week. This drew an angry response from a Mr K. Corke, who in the same submission argued against a ban that seems to have been placed on *Playboy* at the time. Again, it is difficult to determine how what came of Mr Corke's protests. More controversy arose in 1985, this time as Professor Beryl Rawson wrote in to complain about vandalism during Bush Week.

It seems that the Scavenger Hunt went into hibernation in the late eighties, but an innovation by the name of 'Mega Ball' came in its place, which seems to have been a great success. In the most recent times, Bush Week itself was also more low key, though the Scavenger Hunt triumphed spectacularly last year.

This year the organisers have tried to revive most of the activities witnessed in days gone by. Bush Week will, therefore, go off!



Sponsored by

STA Travel, Air New Zealand, Tooheys, XLR8, ANU Union, The Canberra Theatre, FM104.7, 50th Anniversary Committee, McDonalds, Adam and Eve Adult Supermarket, Kathmandu, University hairdresser, Logical Choice, Strongbow, Bundaberg Rum, United Distilleries, Pretty on the Inside



STA Travel

Welcome to Bush Week. STA Travel is very excited to be associated with Bush Week '96 and is thrilled to be able to offer a return trip to New Zealand as the main prize of this year's Scavenger Hunt.

Many thanks to our friends at Air New Zealand who have kindly provided one return airfare from Sydney, Brisbane or Melbourne to Auckland, Wellington or Christchurch. For our part, we will provide STA Travel Insurance and a Lonely Planet Guidebook on New Zealand to complete this great prize package. Now, if that isn't real incentive to enter the Scavenger Hunt, I don't know what is.

Also, all throughout Bush Week and for one week after, STA Travel will run a special promotion featuring specially discounted airfares to all of Air New Zealand's great destinations, so we can show that you'll see more than just sheep when you fly with Air New Zealand.

Have a great week!

Doug McFarlane, Branch Sales Manager, STA Travel.

p.s. for more info and a bit of a net surf, we're on the Internet at <http://www.statravel/aus.com.au/>

Forestry Pewter Night

It has been traditional for generations of foresters to celebrate the Bush Week of their 21st year by participating in Pewter night. It is both a test of endurance and alcohol tolerance as competitors scull beer from specially purchased pewter mugs until they throw up.

The last one standing with the contents of their stomach inside their body wins a place in legend and a speedy car ride to the medical facility of their choice. Classy!

All welcome to come and watch this awesome display of immaturity on Bush Monday in the Uni Bar.



The ANU Challenge Club's Century Challenge

Don't be fooled by imitations. This is the official ANU Challenge Club's annual Century Challenge. This year it will be held in the ANU Refectory, Wednesday night of Bush Week and will be open to all students.

The aim of the challenge is to drink a nip (30ml) of beer every minute for 100 minutes without taking a piss or throwing up. Simple! For the more adventurous, to determine a winner the challenge will go beyond 100 nips until only one challenger remains drinking a nip every 30 seconds.

To women who may think this is a bloke's event just note that girls who have entered in past years have done well and finished. It has been said that females have an advantage over males with better bladder control. As a guy once said: "While guys are busting for a piss after 50 nips, chicks are perfectly fine, just drunk!"

If you think you're too much of a big drinker just you try and beat our record of 200 nips to win the Tooheys leather jacket. This is an event for everyone. You might not win or finish but you will have a great time!

As well as the leather jacket for the winner there will be other Tooheys prizes up for grabs. Plus the club/society/college with the most competitors will win a free party in the Uni Bar with a keg from Tooheys. And there will be lucky door prizes for the spectators.

Pre-paid tickets for challengers can be purchased from the Challenge Club on Market Day for only \$10 for all ANU students (includes beer for the challenge and ticket to Renegade Funk Train subsidised by the Union) and \$14 for all others. Spectators are most welcome and can buy jugs at the special price of \$4.50. There will also be a cocktail special running as part of the Bush Week Party and live entertainment.

The ANU Challenge Club is a social club whose aim is to provide events for all students which are fun, challenging, a break from study and a meeting place. It is proud that this theme of "challenging" has been used in conjunction with Bush Week. Get involved, relax and have a good time.

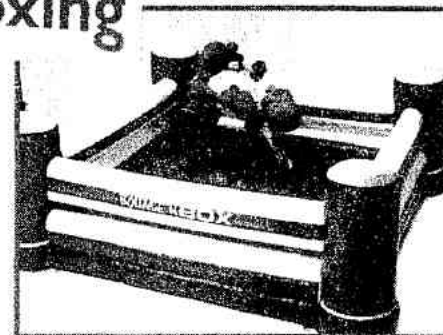
Mic MacDonald

Market Day

This year's Market Day will be on Bush Monday 10-4, Union Court. This is a great chance for clubs and societies to recruit teams and participants in the upcoming week's events. You can also register teams for all challenges taking place throughout the week (besides Murder on Campus which you need to enter by Aug 11) Tickets will be on sale for the Century Challenge, Bar Slug & Bush Week Dinner. To book a table, pop into the Students' Association to see Karen, SA Administrator.

Bouncy Boxing

This fun game will be free for competitors and running from 12-3pm on Market Day. Enter to win great prizes.



Monday 19 August

10am-4pm Market Day, Union Court

- Prepare those teams for the Week's events
- Live FMI04.7 Black Thunder Cross
- Register at the Chocaholics stall for the Oompa Loompa Baking competition
- Buy your tickets for the Bar Slug and the Bush Week Dinner
- Have your whinge about ANU education at the SA stall
- Register by 4pm for the Free Campus Trivia Challenge
- From 12pm Murder on Campus entrants can pick up their photos from the Bush Week stall.

1pm Murder on Campus begins.

12pm-2pm Back to the Bar, Union Court

- Come along to Back to the Bar where the Union representatives are there to listen to your gripes and comments and to provide answers to your questions.

12pm-3pm Bouncy Boxing Challenge

5pm-6pm Happy hour, Uni Bar

6.30 for 7 FREE Campus Trivia Challenge, Karmel 3, ANU Union

- Free entry fee including free hot savouries and cold nibbles

-Register your team by 4pm today at the Union office or Bush Week stall

6.30-7.30 Special happy hour, Karmel 3

7pm Super Pool Challenge (singles), ANU Bar

- special prize: pool cue and case thanks to Strongbow

-cash prizes, bar tabs, Tooheys leisurewear including T-shirts, caps etc

-\$2 entry per person

7pm Forestry Pewter Night, ANU Bar

campus trivia challenge

Campus Trivia Challenge will happen on the 19th of August — Bush Monday.

This event is FREE entry and encompasses FREE hot savouries and cold nibbles.

A happy hour begins at 6.30 p.m. in Karmel Room 3 at the Union, the trivia night kicks off at 7.30.

Prizes include a leather jacket, cases of beer, 50th Anniversary event tickets, Co-op bookshop vouchers, tickets to FM104.7 preview of Independence Day, Logical Choice gift voucher, Canberra Theatre tickets, Union vouchers.

Entry is free but you need to register a team of up to 10 by 4pm on Monday — pick up a form from the Bush Week stall at Market Day or drop in to the SA or Union Office.

Tuesday 20 August

From 2pm Campus Touch Competition, Willows Oval

-hosted by ANU Touch Club and Inter Hall Sports Committee

-Tooheys prizes to be won

5pm Deadline for purchasing tickets from the Union Office for the Bush Week Presentation Dinner

5pm-6pm Happy hour, ANU Bar

7pm Super Pool Challenge (doubles), ANU Bar

-cash prizes, liquor, beer, Tooheys leisurewear including T-shirts, hats etc

-\$4 entry per team

-Entry to Uni Bar free for ANU, \$4 for outsiders (join in with the Retro party)

8pm FREE Retro party: ANU Glam Safari & 70's Fashion Parade, ANU Bar

-\$1 drink (middy, basic spirit) on arrival

-prizes for the best dressed hipsters, male and female

-eligibility for lucky door prizes: be wearing two retro items

-great music and light show

-Free for ANU students (bring ID), \$4 for outsiders

Wednesday 21 August

5pm-6pm Happy hour, ANU Bar

From 7pm Bush Week Party: Century Challenge & live entertainment

-Student party night with special cocktails for only \$2.50 (Brandy Alexander & Fluffy Duck)

7.30pm Century Challenge hosted by the ANU Challenge Club, ANU Bar

-\$10 entry for ANU challengers, \$14 for others (all inclusive of beer & band)

-\$3 for ANU spectators, \$5 Concession, \$6 Others

-\$4.50 jugs for all spectators

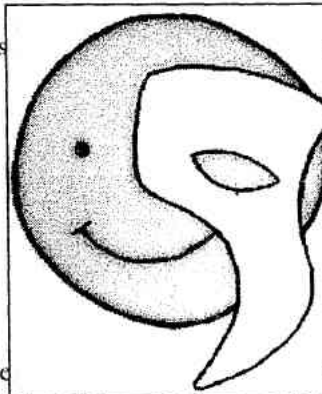
Prizes: Leather jacket for individual, free party in the Bar for club/college with most competitors.

THEATRE

As part of Bush Week innumerable and unsurpassable prizes are being offered, as I'm sure you have heard and read around the place. Included in this list of highly sort after prizes are nine double passes to Circus Oz, Blackrock and Chunky Move, events all taking place as part of the National Festival of Australian Theatre; between the 4th and 19th of October.

Circus Oz is Australia's premier contemporary circus. Their new show, Aqua Profonda, foregoes the traditional red nosed clowns in favour of ingenious and inventive engineering combined with trapezes and ropes for a fast paced two hours replete with stunning acrobats, costumes and stunts.

Blackrock is a "confronting, thoughtful, provoking and important" work by leading playwright Nick Enright. This play, as performed by the Sydney Theatre Company, concerns contemporary Australia and its youth, and examines the devastating and far-reaching effects of an horrific event on a community at large. (For fear of giving away too much I won't elaborate.) Intuitively written, with an important story to tell,



this production is made complete by the brilliant cast, including Angela Punch McGregor, Tony Phelan, Simon Lyndon and Sandy Winton.

Finally, Chunky Move, the dance company of Australian Gideon Obarzanek that premiered in Melbourne last year, will perform Fast Idol, a dance for "sublime, pathetic and perverted romantics". This dance explores the relationship between the idol and the idoliser. Also performed will be Garry Stewart's Spectre in the Covert Memory, "a dangerous and frenetic exploration into dreams and archetypal fears". Astounding in its physicality and dangerous in its sheer speed, Spectre in the Covert Memory provides an invigorating medium for Chunky Move's exceptional dancers to display their brilliance.

Jessica Wyndham

Retro Party ... ANU Glam Safari The hunt for retro is on!

Tuesday, 20th August. 6pm - after a long days trek through the jungle I finally think I am nearing my goal! I am currently resting in a small glade - taking this small opportunity to rest. All around me the jungle is alive with strange noises. The elephants are restless tonight! The crys of the monkeys and baboons are being overwhelmed by a louder and more unusual sound. It is strangely, hauntingly familiar. Unable to sit still any longer I don my best flares and new safari suit and decide to push on!

7pm - I have been travelling for some time now. I have just crossed a wild, rampaging river filled with the most vile refuse and scum I have ever seen. The sound is close now! I can almost make it out. Yes!could it be!? My God it is!*Total Eclipse of the Heart!!* In my excitement I pushed through the vegetation. Pushing aside the leaves I stumbled into what I had been searching for - the ANU Bar! The hunt for Retro had succeeded and finally my Glam Safari had reached its climax....

As you all know, Bush Week is revving up to be more exciting than ever this year. The theme for the Free Retro party on Tuesday night is 'Glam Safari'. So we want everybody to don their best flares, pull out the old safari suit, or deck themselves out in their favourite leopard skin garments. Or, for an alternative approach, try that charming 80s layered look. The tackier the better. To help you out it is planned at this stage that glitter and the like will be available for a nominal amount at the door - but don't feel you should spare any of the tackiest extras. That glitter will show up beautifully under the disco balls, lasers and other delightful features inside. All you need to do is turn up and we'll do our best to make sure the night is a huge success. And there will be prizes for the best dressed and a lucky door prize

which you are eligible to enter if you are wearing two retro garments.

Besides the usual Happy Hours and other Bush Week promotions we are going to have a great DJ playing the best 70s and 80s music. There will be a mix of popular and underground music. In a further effort to spice up the night it has been arranged for various fashion 'bursts' to occur throughout the night. This is currently being organised with the help of 'Pretty on the Inside'. These guys have a large range of the most amazing clothes you've ever seen at very reasonable prices. So, if you are having any problems decking yourself out, wander down and see them. You'll find them upstairs next to Waffles on Northbourne.

This represents one of a new range of events and an effort by many people to make Bush Week far more interesting than in the past. Your support will not only make a fantastic night but ensure that we hold a range of events like this in the future. So come out and have an awesome time to ensure even better times in the future!

Let the Hunt for Retro begin...!

by Kate Penhallurick & Phillip Allen.



IRONGUT 1996

This year for irongut, we decided to sort out the men (and women) from the boys (and girls). If you think that eating an apple after brushing your teeth is pretty disgusting, then to be quite honest I wouldn't bother entering. However, if you like a culinary challenge and a bit of exercise, come along and see if you can share in the prizes for those who make it to the end of this year's irongut competition.

To whet your appetite, we have prepared a menu. We don't want to give away all our secrets (what self respecting cook would give out the secret ingredient, after all), so a lot of the content will be left to your imagination until the day.

If you enter irongut you will get a full day's food with six courses plus drinks. Between each course we will encourage the gentle exercise of a run after which you will be expected to eat some more. Sounds tough, doesn't it? Here's a basic rundown on the menu:

1. To start the day off, have a Hair of the Dog (if you ever watched the Paul Hogan show, you'll know what we're talking about).

2. Breakfast is Weetbix Surprise with coffee and fish

3. Morning tea is Herbal Tea with a Dash of Something New and Crumpets with Shrimp Paste

4. Lunch is light - our Special Salad and Chilli Fairy Bread.

5. For afternoon tea have a Tim Tam Slam with a Twist

6. Dinner is Pizza with all the Toppings (fish and pineapple play a special role in the unique flavour)

7. Dessert, as it should, will involve Guinness and oysters - we leave it to your fertile young imaginations to work out the combination. Sounds nice and easy, doesn't it? Your chefs will be up all night Thursday preparing the special feast. Hope to see you there.



"the drink for people who like to make choices"

Finally an alcoholic drink that goes beyond the bland and predictable and offers a refreshingly different alternative.

Punters in selected bars and clubs around Australia are about to experience XLR8 - the world's first ready-to-drink alcoholic cola.

XLR8 is a refreshing new drink that hits you with a buzz and



Inter College Uni Bar Slug

This legendary night of drinking returns to the Uni Bar this year in its traditional Thursday spot. Its 5 beers for \$5 with a surprise happy hour and a great lineup of DJ's and light shows.

To quote one student "nothing goes off more than all Uni party goes together in the Uni Bar like Oktoberfest."

Tickets can be purchased from Inter Coll on Market Day or from the Union.

Recovery Party

Why go home after the Inter Coll Uni Bar Slug? After all it is Bush Friday and there's no lectures...and here's three more reasons why...

XLR8 Alcoholic Cola are sponsoring a Recovery Party at the Union with another live FM104.7 Morning Crew broadcast starting at 5.30am and going through until 9am. Try your free samples of XLR8 (and free orange juice) along with your free Bush Breakfast, brought to you by your Union and Students' Association. Plus there will be games, competitions and the like. Remember that sensational breakfast in O-Week, well this one is going to be much bigger and better. See you there!

chocaholics bakeoff

On the Monday afternoon of Bush Week, Chocaholics will have a stall for the registration of the Oompa Loompa Bakeoff-To-End-All-Bakeoffs. This will be held on the Friday evening, just before the Bush Week Final Dinner and will be formally judged by a panel, including Catherine Garrett from FM104.7, the Chair of the Union and President of Chocaholics.

The competition is open to everyone and folk can enter as many categories as they wish. All you have to do is cook the best chocolate-containing delight. However, entrants can only enter one item in each category, and chocolate must feature in the entry.

Categories are: Cake, Biscuits, Slice, Desserts, Icecream, Confectionary.

White Chocolate is most acceptable! See you there! Great prizes for the winners in each category!

We encourage spectators to come and give their opinion at the Bush Week Presentation Dinner.

Thursday 22 August:

5pm-6pm Inter Hall Basketball Challenge, Sports Union

From 6pm Campus Boatrace Challenge, ANU Bar

-challenge issued by Inter Hall

El Cheapo Sausage Sizzle, Beer Garden, ANU Bar

8pm Inter Coll Uni Bar Slug, ANU Bar

-5 beers for \$5 (VB, Tooheys Draught, Melbourne Bitter, Hahn Ice, Strongbow)

-Surprise happy hour on beer and spirits

-Entry: students \$3, Others \$5

-Great entertainment

4pm-6pm Strongbow whistling arrow challenge, ANU Bar

4-5pm Murder on Campus participants bring your photos to the ANU Bar

4-6pm Back to the Bar, ANU Bar

-Come tell your Union Board reps your thoughts about the Union

5pm Forester's Boatrace challenge, Union Court just outside the Bar

5pm-6pm Happy hour, ANU Bar

6pm Winner of the fridge full of Tooheys beer drawn, ANU Bar

7pm Bush Week Presentation Dinner, Karmel rooms, ANU Union

-hosted by ANU graduate Catherine

Garrett from the FM104.7 Morning Crew

-presentation of prizes (winners must be present)

-\$5 pasta night (pasta & sauces, salads, garlic bread, glass of wine)

-great lucky door prizes

-buy your tickets by 5pm Tues 21 August from the Union Office

-judging of the Oompa Loompa Bakeoff-to-end-all-bakeoffs hosted by the ANU

Chocaholics Society

-entertainment hosted by the ANU Role-Playing Society

8pm Sidewinder, Snout, Even, Header and Tinderbox, ANU Bar

For more information, contact Geraldine Chin Tel: 249 2489—Fax: 249 5564

During Bush Week listen to FM104.7's Top 30 for daily updates or ring the FM104.7 Community Switchboard on 247 0066

Friday 23 August:

5.30-9am XLR8 Recovery Party with FM104.7 Morning Crew live broadcast, Refectory

7am FREE Bush Breakfast, Refectory

10am Forester's Woodchop, Union Court

1pm Scavenger Hunt participants bring your items to Union Court

2pm Inter Hall Men's Soccer, Willows Oval

2.15pm Bush Week Beer Race hosted by the Combined Universities Athletics Club, starting outside the Bar in Union Court

2.30pm Forester's Bellyslide, Sully's Creek opposite ANU Bar

3pm Forester's Tug-O-War challenge, Sully's Creek opposite ANU Bar

4pm Forester's Iron Gut, Sully's Creek opposite ANU Bar

ANU LAW REVUE 1996

AIR CONDITIONED FOR YOUR COMFORT
No. 1 to Western Plaza

**NEOPOLITAN
TWIN CINEMAS**

MULTIPLE SESSIONS DAILY - PLENTY OF PARKING

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(charges for the service apply - see website for details & public phone)

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LOW PRICES EVERY DAY AND NIGHT

| | | |
|--------|----------|------------|
| Adults | Students | Child/Park |
| \$7 | \$5 | \$4 |

Jim Carrey Matthew Broderick
THE CABLE TIE
Today at 10.30am, 12.30, 2.30, 4.45, 6.45 & 8.45 pm

Helen Hunt Bill Paxton
BLISTER (PG)
Today at 10.00am, 12.15, 2.30, 4.45, 7.00 & 9.15 pm
EXPLOSIVE IN DIGITAL STEREO SOUND

APPEARS TO BE SLOUSKI'S FINAL MASTERWORK THIS SUNDAY

JULIETTE BIANCHI in **THREE COLOURS** VANILLE
JACOB in **THREE COLOURS** FRAISE

SESSION TIMES CHANGE THURSDAY

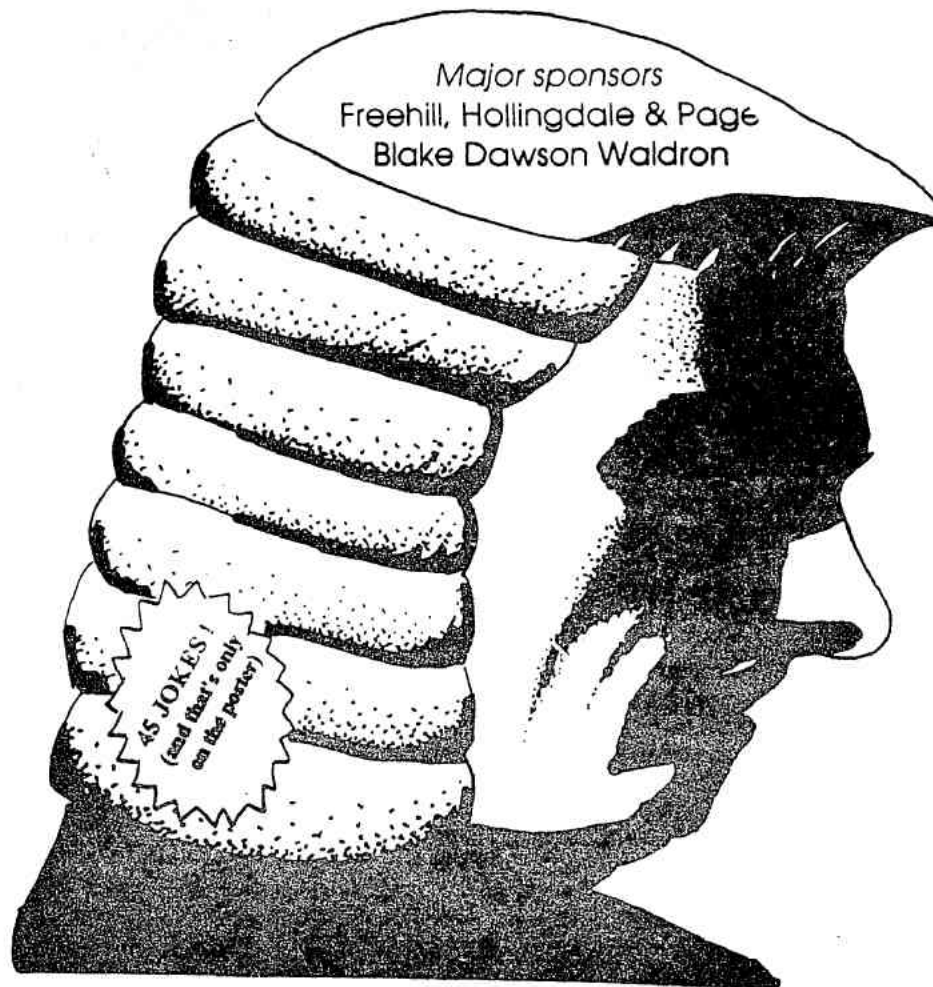
GRATED ONION

TEXAS COLESLAW MASSACRE
Free Willy
(with every burger purchase)
PRISCILLA, QUEEN OF DESERT
Muriel's Wedding
BURKE'S BACKSIDE
Tortillas in the Mist
SIX DEGREES OF REFRIGERATION

ECLECTIC SHADOWS

2001
A Big Number

Base Instinct
Natural Born Gorillas
Madonna in
DESPERATELY SEEKING ATTENTION
Constricted Ballroom
FOOTSIE



MUCH ADO ABOUT

OPENS THIS WEEK!
PREVIEW 3 JULY
SPECIAL PREVIEW PRICE \$35

TORTS

Hannah and her Blisters
My Stepmother is Australian
Who farmed Roger Rabbit?
HOW TO FAKE AN AMERICAN GUILT
Juristic Mark
Bribes and Prejudice
No Sense and No Ability
JANE EYREHEAD
A Womb with a view

THE INCREDIBLE SULK
NIGHTMARE ON SESAME STREET
JUDGE DREDDLOCKS
TOTAL REJECT

THE CROOK, THE THIEF,
HIS WIFE & HER LAWYER
Sleeping with the Anemone
THE BEAGLE HAS LANDED
FOUR EYES ONLY

TRY HARD
TWIN CHEEKS
Pop Gun

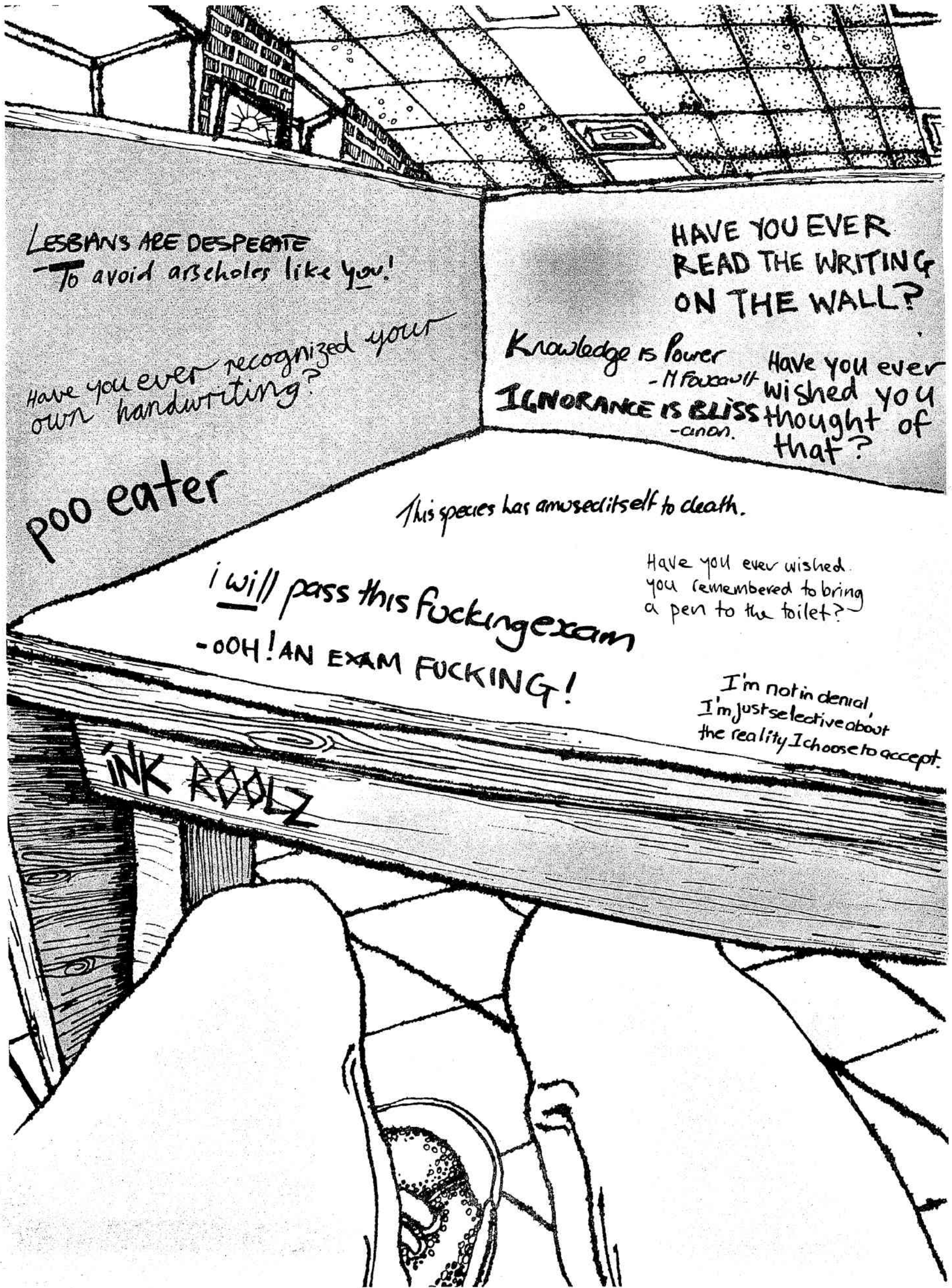
HENRY VIII
- 4 Beheadings and a Funeral

SUBMISSION: IMPOSSIBLE

Thursday 15, Friday 16 & Saturday 17 August 1996
8 PM ANU ARTS CENTRE

tickets: (\$8 adults, \$5 concession) available at ANU Law School or ANU Arts Centre ph. 249 5491

CUNNING GRAFFITI ATTACKS CONTINUE AROUND CAMPUS !!!



LESBIANS ARE DESPERATE
- To avoid arseholes like you!

HAVE YOU EVER
READ THE WRITING
ON THE WALL?

Have you ever recognized your
own handwriting?

Knowledge is Power
- M Foucault
Have you ever
wished you
thought of
that?
- anon.

poo eater

This species has amused itself to death.

i will pass this fucking exam
- OOH! AN EXAM FUCKING!

Have you ever wished
you remembered to bring
a pen to the toilet?

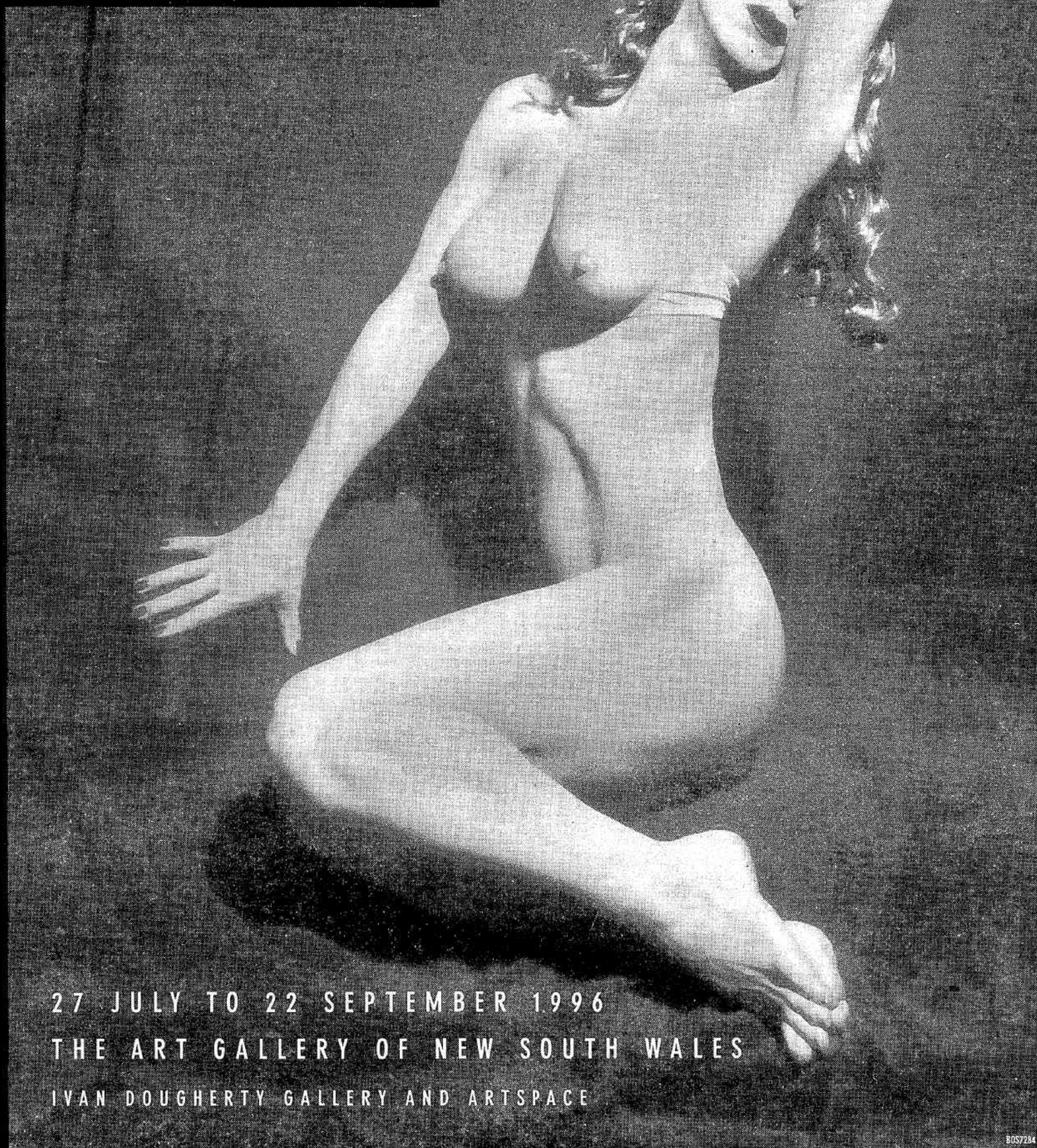
I'm not in denial,
I'm just selective about
the reality I choose to accept.

INK ADDLZ

JURASSIC
technologies

revenant

YASUMASA MORIMURA SELF PORTRAIT
(ACTRESS)/RED MARILYN
COLLECTION OF KOHSAKU NISHIDA



27 JULY TO 22 SEPTEMBER 1996
THE ART GALLERY OF NEW SOUTH WALES
IVAN DOUGHERTY GALLERY AND ARTSPACE

10TH BIENNALE OF SYDNEY
INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION OF CONTEMPORARY ART

Labor



Late at night when too much politics is barely enough...

It's 12:30 am and I have to have this finished by tomorrow. Do I write this column frothing at the mouth about the duplicitousness, dishonesty, and evil nature of Liberals (you didn't vote for them, did you?). Or, better yet, make pathetic and (supposedly) cute noises about why plans to obliterate higher education by slashing funding by 5%, doubling HECS, and charging up-front fees to students who can't get a Government funded place aren't really that bad (except that's your job Nick, isn't it?).

No, if I'm going to give up my beauty sleep to write this (and I'm told that I need every minute I can get) then I'm going to make it the most bizarre political column you've ever read.

All of the recent marching in the streets has made me wonder about what the average ANU student of the 90's is becoming. Until the last few years, ANU students were renown across the country for their apathy, and for their 'get out of my face' attitude to student politicians (especially when having how-to-vote cards thrust in their faces). In short, we had perfected slacker political consciousness.

Something seems to have changed dramatically. Marches, occupations, banner waving, inane chants that sound like the tryhard cousin of those military ditties; just what is happening? Maybe I've watched too many episodes of the X-Files, but I've got a theory and it involves the antics of those people known as the Baby Boomers.

Everyone knows that the 90's have spelt the end for the Baby Boomer stranglehold on life as we are forced to live it. Not all radio stations are playing wall-to-wall Eagles tunes these days, some have even switched to a new music format (gasp). Society has recognised that the driving force behind the ecological crisis we face has been the Baby Boomer excesses and style of running the world, not to mention the impact of their free love shit on the transmission of diseases like Hep C and HIV.

It seems that we're living the last legacy of the generation that was old enough to vote for Gough Whitlam (and no, I don't mean Oasis covers of Beatles songs)—street marches and demonstrations. However unlike the first time, some of us are responsible for electing the conservative bunch of no-hopers that we're unlucky enough to call a Government.

I guess the question now that we're using them is do demonstrations still work? Have they evolved enough politically to be a method that isn't completely at the mercy of the media operators who can get political mileage (and ratings) out portraying students as nothing but a bunch of scruffy, unwashed miscreants who have nothing better to do than shake their fists at the good honest folk scurrying into offices?

Given the kind of betrayal of the public trust we've seen by the Liberal politicians that have been elected, almost anything seems worthwhile trying at the moment. I still think it's important not to rely solely on fist shaking, because believe it or not, there does come a point where people will do what they want unless you can convince them otherwise.

I'm running out of words, but I'm still waiting to hear from any keen punters interested on betting on how many election promises the Howard Government will break. Broken promise #6 has just happened (regarding superannuation funds) and it's still August, so you'd better get in quick!

Yvette Martin
President

Resistance



Liberal cuts to education

It comes as no surprise that the Liberal's have broken their election promise on higher education funding. Vanstone's selective leaking reveals that HECS will increase markedly and differentiated HECS means that certain studies such as Law and Medicine will attract a higher rate of HECS. The government has opened the way for universities to charge up-front fees for undergraduate courses. From 1988 universities will be able to charge up-front fees for 25% of local undergraduate places. This means that the rich will be able to buy themselves in to university. How equitable — not! Operating grants to universities will be slashed and the government will not fund a long overdue pay rise to university staff. If the government was really interested in equity in education and a "comfortable" society it wouldn't introduce austerity measures that make it ever more difficult for those other than the rich to study. And it wouldn't slash public sector services that results in not only the loss of jobs but the loss of essential services and support for the community. The government should be slashing military expenditure. It should be raising corporate tax and it should shut of tax loop holes for the rich.

How to defeat the Liberal Cuts and, The role of the Students' Association

No one section of the community alone can defeat the Liberal agenda of cuts. For instance as students we alone can not stop the attacks on education. This is because cuts on education have to be seen in the more general context of attacks on all sections of society be they workers, students, youth, the unemployed, single mothers, other welfare recipients and so on. Attacks on any one sector of the community must be linked to the attacks that all are suffering. The May 30 and August 7 National Days of Action (NDAs) saw university staff, other workers and students all united in their opposition to the Libs. These kind of actions as well as united, organised industrial actions are the way to undermine and defeat the Liberal policies. An example of this is France where such actions resulted in the right wing Juppe government being unable to introduce a lot of its austerity measures.

So what role should the SA be playing? Certainly not the one it is playing now! Students, like workers, have to be activist and participatory in the struggle against this government. The SA should be mobilising and building actions such as the NDAs. Well this SA is certainly not doing this! In fact as has previously been detailed in this column and elsewhere, this Labor-right SA, under William's presidency, has been undermining the activist campaign. The National Tertiary Education Union recognise this. That is why they wanted an Education Action Group speaker rather than William to speak at the last NDA. Resistance will be part of a broad range of activists from the Education Action Group (EAG) contesting the upcoming SA elections. There is a realisation within the EAG that an SA that encourages student activism and helps build the campaigns would be a positive step forward in the fight against education cuts. So don't just vote for an activist ticket. Be active in the struggle! Come to EAG meetings every Monday at 6pm on the Bridge above the bar.

Martin Iltis

Liberal



Ladies and Gents, Well, where to start?

Mandy has received a bucketload of criticism, and, well, what can I say? Umm, did you catch the Rugby on the weekend?

First I think it's important to take this opportunity to note that the sky has not fallen on our heads. The threats and prophecies that all civilisation as we know might come to a rather abrupt and uncomfortable end, as so irresponsibly forecasted by our comrades on the Revolutionary Left, have not been realised. I know this might come as a bit of a disappointment to those who had hoped this package would be the straw that broke the Proletariat's back, and that a popular revolt would be a foregone conclusion. But it's not. Sorry. Chins up chaps, I'm sure one day your revolution will come. First of all, let it be said that the higher education sector is by no means some mythical sacred cow, not to be touched under any circumstances. Because, my friends, if it is a cow, then it's a very sick cow, in dire need of a veterinarian to operate. My concern is that these changes have simply tampered around the edges, and have failed to address the fundamental problems inherent in the higher education sector. It's as if the vet has said "take two aspirin and call me in the morning". If Australia is to, once again, milk the sector of graduates of an international standard, then it is necessary that such issues are tackled in a more comprehensive manner.

One area of the package which will receive much attention is the three tier HECS system, whereby students will pay set fees as per the course in which they are enrolled. Whilst there may be criticism of the way some disciplines have been categorised, this system must nonetheless must be seen to be a step in the right direction. Even now, only a fraction of the cost of the course is recovered from those persons who directly benefit. This notion that, for some reason, the rest of Australia owes you and I a university education is bankrupt. Surely it is only reasonable that if we benefit, then we pay for it.

It must also be noted that there are other areas of the package which will undoubtedly receive scarce attention, as the debate is hijacked by 'nastier' issues. Notably, research funding is up \$90 million over three years. In addition, higher education will receive more funding in 1997 than the previous Labor Government had planned. And, importantly, universities will have more freedom to earn money from private sources. Now I know the very idea of this is seen by some to be ideologically repulsive, but the fact is that if it brings more money to higher education than is the case at present, it can only benefit you and I.

And yet, with a monotony and predictability matched only by taxes and death, respectively, I hear words like "inequitable", "draconian", and "nasty" being brandied about with unrivalled enthusiasm. Nowhere in this package is higher education put out of reach of the financially destitute. There are no up front fees. Austudy will not be replaced by a loan scheme. Indeed, if there is one fee which can be seen to limit equitable access to university, it is the compulsory up front union fee which each and every student is forced to pay as a condition of enrolment; a fee so proudly supported by the Left; a fee which, unfortunately, was not addressed in Mandy's package. Oh well. Maybe next time.

Nick Tolley
President ANU Liberal Club

Socialist Worker Student Club



What will it take to stop the Liberals?

The President of the ANU Student's Association William Mackerras, thinks our defeat is inevitable. His response to the Liberals' cuts was to propose to University Council that they charge up-front graduate fees to "increase the financial autonomy of the universit" — read universities should be privatised and thus "minimise the damage" The Libs would not be in the position they are in now had it not been for Mackerras and his ilk in the Labor Party spearheading the introduction of 'user-pays' education in the late 1980's.

We should start by rejecting this bankrupt ideology. "User-pay" means the Libs and the bosses want students and the poor to pay for the cost of churning out skilled labour for their profits.

Big business and the rich should pay. Secondly, the current round of attacks can be stopped. Recent polls show 80 per cent of people oppose the cuts to education funding. But it will take more than public opinion and rational argument. Lobbying politicians in the Senate will amount to nothing.

The question is really how to apply the most pressure to the government to force them to back down. In other words a militant mass campaign needs to be built. That means hundreds of students and staff systematically involved in meeting, striking, demonstrating, occupying and organising the disruption of 'business as usual' on the campuses where we work and study.

Such a campaign will not be built by pandering to the media, stunts on Capital Hill or by installing a different set of bureaucrats in the SA. There are no shortcuts to winning hundreds of students to active involvement.

Rallies to DEET have their place but they are not enough. We will have to turn our attention to building on campus.

Our own administration shares the Liberal's agenda. The Vice Chancellors and their ruling bodies are the agents of the Government on Campus.

At the ANU the Federal Liberal Immigration Minister, Phillip Rudock, as well as Liberal Senator, Peter Baume, both have seats on the Uni Council.

We should occupy and demand that they are kicked off. We should occupy against the Libs' funding cuts and demand 'our' VC come out against the cuts.

When ANU was occupied in 1994 it inspired students around the country. Labor was forced to distance itself from up-front fees. On the next National Day of Action a rash of occupations across the country would help generate a political crisis for the Libs. It would act as a lightning rod for opposition to their attacks, on health, welfare, and workers rights, as well as education. It would be a serious step towards building the sort of mass campaign we desperately need.

The Conservatives in France were halted from implementing similar plans last December when millions of workers and students struck, demonstrated and occupied. There is no other way.

and a handful of Crisco ...

Mummy, where did all the sex officers go?...

Whooooohooooee!! Yes the smurfs and our lovely and only smurfette are back and what an adventure they did have in far away Perth...oh apologies for missing the last Woroni, but an elephant sat on all our heads. OUCH! Exciting news first up, following their **Urgent Therapeutic Device Recall**, ANSELL that mammoth guru of rubber substances has announced a competition, aptly but predictably titled;

'Get in bed with Ansell and win!'

Oh yes, more marketing genius from Ansell, please. If you're interested all you have to do is send in a used condom and state in 3 words or less how good it was for you. OK ha ha not really, but you thought about it didn't you! Ok like, all you do is buy any Ansell product you use for sex (not rubber chicken suits) and write the last four digits of the barcode number on an entry form available at the students association. Send it to Locked Bag 3000, Noble Park VIC 3174 and you can win...

'A bed with sheets OR a Bed of Roses video'

Like so wow! Entries close 6 Sept. And to make Ansell even happier you could include some handy new marketing ideas or slogans. A personal favourite of mine being 'Ansell says Get Fucked'. Ha ha ha... Somebody kill the writer NOW. Ok so like, here's what happened in tidy Perth...

Queer ... ah, strange Collaborations

QC '96 was, in some ways, the inevitable endpoint in development for a conference which started as a forum through which queer and queer-friendly students could network and exchange strategies for on-campus activism but which, over the years, developed a more broadly political focus. This shift in emphasis for the conference didn't detract from delegates' ability to meet and form ties with other non-heterosexual students from various campuses, but it did reduce the amount of formal time devoted to on-campus issues. In its place, discussions surrounding a broader queer identity were favoured, along with related issues of an economic and mainstream-political nature. Such issues as the commercialisation of queer culture, the influence of queer professionals

in society and queer punk/gender fucking were covered in plenary sessions. Skillshares embraced technologies such as the internet while also including more directly activist topics. A bit of performance art finished the conference off.

One of the more inspiring speakers was Jim Ledden, an intellectual property lawyer at the law school at the University of Western Australia. He spoke primarily on the Sexuality Discrimination Bill, introduced to the Senate by Democrat Senator Sid Spindler in 1995. The second reading speech was recently read on 5th August. If the Bill becomes law it will seek to protect Australians against discrimination and vilification on the grounds of their sexuality or transgendered identity. Ledden also spoke about the Senate Legal and Constitutional References Committee inquiry into discrimination on the basis of sexuality and transgendered identity. The inquiry has stopped receiving submissions and its task now is to determine the different forms and the extent of discrimination within the gay community. The Committee is due to report back to the Senate in March next year. Lets hope the Bill becomes law so that our human rights will be protected by Parliament.

Having made those points, and noting that some dissatisfaction with programming was expressed, QC was a very worthwhile experience in 1996. The ANU Sexuality Officers were able to form good ties with many campuses right across the country. We hope that much good will come of those newly formed networks, and that they will be built upon in the coming years. Strategies and directions were exchanged with other sexuality officers, and we hope to implement the some of these soon. Full steam ahead to Brisbane next year!

Jellybabies

Well shiver me timbers, can you believe it there was a Jellybabies gathering on Friday 2nd August, and blow me down if there weren't some hearty lassies and fellows attendin'!! Held at the AIDS Action Council education training room, which incidentally was voted as a preferred meeting place to the

Meridian Club for its warm, cosy atmos and comfy chairs, the meeting proved very successful. With Stephan Lawton (Campus HIV/AIDS Educator) at the helm, leading a very informal and friendly discussion, people actually began to chat to each other. Omigod, people actually socialising!! Phew! And if that wasn't enough, Sue Todd from the counselling service also provided a valuable input as to her role in dealing with relationship issues, from which she has generously offered her services for future meetings.

All in all, with the abundance of cheese, biccies, tim-tams, chippies and coffee, provided by your friendly Sexuality Department, the 15 or so peoples left with full tummies and smiles on their faces, making it encouraging for (god forbid!!) future Jellybabies gatherings.

OK so now you know how warm and fuzzy these things can be, come along to our

next one, all you shy babies out there!! If you're still scared grab a Sexuality officer to accompany you. Guaranteed to be your bestest body-guard!!

And the next get together is...

Friday the 16th of August at the AIDS Action Council Training Education Room. Sue Todd from the ANU counselling service will be there to lead a discussion about gay and lesbian relationships. From 4 pm.

Contact: Anna, Matt or Julian

Ph: 249 2444

email: sexdep@student.anu.edu.au

URL: http://student.anu.edu.au/Dept/Sexuality_Dept/

Usually in office (at the SA) 1-3pm Tuesdays, otherwise leave a message.



Designing AIDS ... and winning money!!

Sick of scraping by on measly Austudy payments from one fortnight to the next?

Tired of having to eat Weetbix with vegemite as a complete meal?

Are you over trying to make that expensive jacket you splurged on, last the whole winter?

Well, then get out your crayons and finger paints and get going on a design for the Fifth Annual AIDS Design Competition!

A prize of \$250.00 is being offered to the winning entry.

This year the challenge is to create a design to fit into quite a small space: 95mm by 60mm, in either portrait or landscape orientation. The design will be used on condom packs for distribution of condoms and lube throughout 1997.

The idea is to create a catchy approach to encourage people to want to pick up the

packs. Your design should make a reference to either safe sex, safe using or both. You can use a slogan, a logo or even a slogo!

In previous years winning designs have been used on tea towels, pillow slips, book marks, beer coasters, post cards, and posters.

Want more info? Then call or write to Stephen, the Campus HIV/AIDS Educator, on 249 3604, email Stephen.Lawton@anu.edu.au, or write to the address below.

Your entry needs to be lodged by 5pm Friday 1st November, 1996.

Entries should be sent to:
Campus HIV/AIDS Educator
H Block Old Administration Area
Australian National University
CANBERRA ACT 0200

Good luck!

URGENT THERAPEUTIC DEVICE RECALL LIFESTYLES ULTRASURE 12's CONDOMS WITH NONOXYNOL 9 ALL BATCHES

Ansell International is voluntarily recalling the above product because it may fail to comply with Therapeutic Goods Order 39 (the Australian Standard).

The Lifestyle Ultrasure brand is displayed on the shelf pack and on the condom foil inside the shelf pack.

If you have any Lifestyle Ultrasure condoms with Nonoxynol 9:

Please do not use them.

Please return to: Reply Paid Permit No. 144

Quality Control Manager

Ansell International

P.O. Box 4125

Mulgrave VIC 3170

Ansell will re-imburse you by cheque.

All other Ansell condoms are unaffected by this recall decision.

If you require further information please contact:

Customer Service

Ansell International

on 1800 337 041

ANS0046

DO YOU WANT \$250.00????!!!!

THEN ENTER A DESIGN FOR THE

FIFTH ANNUAL AIDS DESIGN COMPETITION

AND YOU MAY WIN \$250.00 IN PRIZEMONEY!

THE WINNING DESIGN WILL BE USED ON
CONDOM PACKS FOR DISTRIBUTION OF
CONDOMS AND LUBE THROUGHOUT 1997

IT'S A SERIOUS SUBJECT
BUT WE WANT A FUN AND
CAPTIVATING APPROACH

YOUR DESIGN NEEDS TO FIT INTO A SPACE OF
95MM BY 60MM IN EITHER
PORTRAIT OR LANDSCAPE ORIENTATION

ENTRIES CLOSE 5pm FRIDAY 1 NOVEMBER 1996

entry is restricted to students of the
ANU, CIT and UCan.

entries should be lodged with:

Stephen Lawton, Campus HIV/AIDS Educator, H Block, Old
Administration Area, ANU, Canberra, ACT, 0200

Doesn't matter...

One Saturday night recently I went to a friend's house to play cards. By the time I got there, the four guys there were fairly drunk, and were sitting around the kitchen table playing a game I had previously known as Master of the Slaves, but which they affectionately referred to as Sloppy Mud. I had forgotten the rules, but it's a simple game, and, playing against four people with alcohol-impaired concentration, I soon started winning. But that's not really important.

The slurred conversation went from the topic of urinals in particular toilets to various types of mens underwear and their benefits. I was ruing having grought myself into a situation where I was the only sober person, and was very tempted to leave. Out of nowhere, one of the guys (his name is Bernard) started talking about suicide, at least, about one particular aspect of suicide. How he would shoot himself, in the event that he decided to. That is to say, he started asking the rest of us about it. He said "Would you do it like this?" (and he held two fingers, pistol-like, to the side of his head.)

"... or this?" (he held them to his forehead)

"... or this?" (he pointed them into his mouth)

"... or this?" (and he pointed them upwards under his chin).

I have to admit, this thought had never occurred to me. In fact, I'm quite glad it had never occurred to me, that I had never had occasion to consider suicide to such a degree. But now I came to think of it, it struck me as an amazing thought. Particularly amazing coming from Bernard. Not that he was dumb, just not usually so philosophically insightful.

When people shoot themselves, do they take such things into consideration? One of the other guys at the table, Gerry, said: "What does it matter? You're going to kill yourself anyway!"

Bernard said: "If it's the last thing you do, of course it matters, man." (Saying 'man' at the end of a sentence was more than just a cool way to talk for Bernard, it was bordering on a nervous tic. He would even do it when making a presentation to our English class back in college. But that's not really important.)

At this stage I decided I'd put in my two cents. "I think he's right. If you're going to do something this drastic, it's at least worth thinking about. I mean, how would you want people to find you? With the side of you head blown off, or with only the mangled remains of a face?"

They started laughing.

"I'm serious. Think about it." I thought to myself, why am I trying to have this discussion with four drunk people who I am suprised can even string a sentence together? "If someone close to you is going to find you dead, don't you think you should consider that?"

"You probably wouldn't care if you were so fucked up as to kill yourself," said Bernard. It suddenly occurred to me that maybe he had actually been considering this whole subject - a thought I didn't like to entertain.

"I wouldn't shoot myself, anyway," said Gerry, "If I were going to go, I'd jump off a cliff, or go bungee jumping with no rope. Have a thrill before I die!" I think we must all have looked at him strangely, because he self-consciously stared at the table, then took a swill of his beer.

The topic was dropped. We kept playing, and I kept winning. Sloppy Mud reminded me of Uno - it's the sort of game that doesn't require much thinking. I don't know how to play very many card games, and those I can play, I don't play well. I just don't have the concentration span: my mind is like a sieve. Uno I can handle. And what's more, I'm actually pretty good at it. But that's not really important.

We were watching a semi-porn movie on SBS while playing. I don't know what language it was in: something from eastern Europe. There was no way I could know, the volume was turned right down. No-one cared about the dialogue, the story was hardly our concern. Bernard was sitting in front of the television, the rest of us had our backs to it. As soon as he saw a "nudey bit" (his words) he'd yell out, or grunt, and we'd all turn our attention to it. It's amazing what's allowed on TV in the name of art. But that's not really important.

"I wouldn't shoot myself," said Bernard suddenly. "It'd be gross to find someone with no face, man. I wouldn't do that to no-one."

"To any one." I corrected him.

"What?" he asked

"Doesn't matter."

"I think I'd poison myself," he said.

"You know what I'd do?" asked Morgan, who hadn't spoken for about an hour, "I'd stab myself to death. You don't hear of people stabbing themselves to death. I'd wanna be different." I had noticed a while ago that Morgan was far too cool to pronounce his Ts.

"You probably don't hear of people stabbing themselves to death because when they stab themselves, they stob after the first stab and they don't die." I said.

"I don't know, man," Bernard paused. "It wouldn't be too nice to find someone stabbed to death either."

The whole conversation was getting much too weird for me. I got up to put on a CD. But Bernard continued,

"But I guess that's not really important, man. Once you're dead, you're dead, and you don't feel guilt."

Adam Cason

Had a rabies shot lately...?

Ever heard the creaky old tune "only mad dogs and Englishmen go out in the midday sun"? Well, add student politicians to the list. Like mad dogs, you'll find 'em prowling up and down the length of campus, searching for innocent victims.

(Usually trailling in their wake you'll find a few bedraggled friends, the unwitting accomplices they inveigled onto their ticket - please, take pity on the souls of the condemned.) Why all this activity? It's festival of democracy time again, folks! Yes, just when you thought there wasn't enough fun in second semester, nominations are already pouring in for this year's Student's Association elections. Should you vote? Odds are you never bother, but I have come to the quintessentially correct conclusion that voting is the only way to defeat student political parties and maximise the aggravated annoyance one can dump upon the politicians cavernous craniums.

Most of us (around 95%) avoid the tedium of voting. Those of us known to student pollies will, however, be dragged to the polls kicking and screaming, unless we disappear into the mountains in

some charming Bush Week prank orchestrated by other intoxicated undergraduates. Most of us would probably find hypothermia preferable, on the whole. (For a start, it excuses a shot of rum.) Not that avoiding the ballot's difficult:

the polling booth disappears and reappears in the oddest places about campus, not unlike some poorly piloted TARDIS it is seldom seen in the same place two days running. However, I digress.

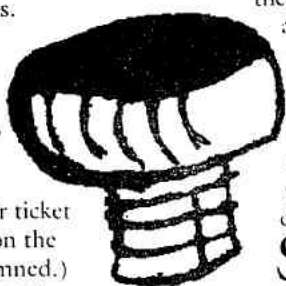
Someone once said, "don't vote, it only encourages them", but the failure of this exemplary doctrine has been clearly evident in the fact we still succeed in electing a Student President each year, almost inevitably from one of the major campus political groups. Indeed, not voting merely leaves us in the hands of the Party Machines and whatever feeble-minded followers they can wheel through the booths. As I have advocated before there is only one appropriate response: vote joke! A 100% student turn-out at elections would probably see some poor bastard from the Permanently Paralytic Party catapulted into high office and straight onto University Council. How better to represent the average student than to elect someone who has no idea about politics, and whose general concept

of a knotty policy question is considering wether they're better off trying to save their degree by starting to study before the fluff falls, or simply to spend another month in the bar?

Harbouring this sneakiest of intentions is probably the best way forward, because then you have the capacity to really, really enjoy winding up polling pundits. When they walk up to you, how-to-vote card in hand, just this once don't avoid eye contact or utelise the charming epiphet "fuck off and die", no, I urge - nay, implore - all right-thinking students to behave beautifully, to gather as many pieces of propaganda as possible, wander into the ballot booth, and put a joke candidate first and political fronts last. Then on future election days when you're badgered by the pollies (demonstrating even more zeal than religious group leafleters or sellers of Green Leeft Weekly) you can ask them why you should vote for them, listen attentively for several minutes and then announce "Oops, forgot. Sorry, I voted yesterday", or even more amusingly, "But I've already voted twice, isn't that wrong?". Go on, have a stiff drink, stir yourself and go out to defeat student politicians at the ballot box: let's get a Joke Presdient elected and see if anyone notices the difference.

Your internecine inebriate (who isn't drunk enough to run again this year),

Champagne Charlie



campus culture

Resigned to failure

Like an old long sighted man, holding the evening paper at arms length in a hope to read the news, such was the hope of Mulga in his search for love.

He was a resident of an academic college known as B&G. He kept a handsomely feathered nest and was usually home. The college itself consisted of shoe box sized rooms piled neatly on top and adjacent one another. There were common rooms for the students, which more often than not went unoccupied. Intimacy confined itself to the waifer thin walls of the unisex bathrooms and the smoke-filled corridors.

The whisper light bathroom walls left little to the imagination. A short trip to the toilet was not unlike Niagra, a long trip could woo a visitor into believing the bathrooms were equipped with pool and diving tower. Possibly most disturbing were the ill-timed sensual calls of a recently fallen couple in a bath tub the size of a soap box, a regular occurrence penetrating the least sensitive of eardrums to all hours. Such was

college life and the academic learnt ot place thought above noises from the gallery.

But back to the story, let's slip into Mulga's bubble. I say bubble too, with marked intention, as this is exactly what the boy lived in. Nowadays they call it 'Delusions of Granduer', yesterday we just called it 'fucking amusing'. You see the young lad had lulled himself into believing that every female worthy of courtship was hungry for his flesh.

But like a kind eye bears love to the hungry and weak, such was the love of the women in Mlgs life. A love of sorrow, not divine lust.

What cannot be seen, cannot be known. And Mulga's capacity for self absorption often obscured the cruel fist of rejection. The boy took it for a white dove or bird of omen, further fuelling his hope of love, and a life in the quiet hopfields of SW Tasmania.

I was his friend, not his mentor and it would take a less auspicious creature to burst what he had rightfully created. Such creatures

were never wanting, and cruel fate I thought would soon deliver its crushing blow!

When it did surface, I told Mulga that "God saw him coming", he nodded knowingly as if he understood cruel fate. Later I realised he was looking past my shoulder at an alluring brunette. See life taught Mulga many things, he never learnt but one, 'that failure is the art of deceiving success'.

So if you see the boy in his bubble, let it ride, don't let the thought of bursting it walk across your mind. The role of the underachiever should never be underestimated in lifting the profile of those slightly less given to failure. It should also be remembered that nature is more powerful than nature and Mulga's friends were dickheads. With the possible exception of the crafter of this piece.

Bart Shanahan

Written for one of my better friends, in a bid to deflate his ego. For he was under the impression that all women were in love with him.

thanks for the mammaries

A room of one's own

While generations of feminists have grown up with Virginia Woolf's contention that each woman deserves a room of her own, her individual space, debate still reigns as to what constitutes a women's space and whether it really exists for women in our society.

While many economic barriers to a women having a room of her own may have been removed the social construct of the female within our society means that often women are afraid to assert control over their own space. Consequently many women are unable to use their own space even if they have one.

So what's the moral of this tale?

I guess it's simply that were back at uni again and confronted by all the stresses that entails. Don't forget to take time out! (is what this hypocritical writer suggests). Have a soak in a tub, a hit and giggle (try a sport), take up belly dancing (plug! plug! more info below). Try and create your own space now, while you still have the time, and hold onto it for all its worth.

If you're looking for a bit of women's space at uni don't forget the **Rapunzel room** which comes complete with comfy purple bean-bags, as well as free tea, coffee, tampons and condoms. The 24hr security code is available from the student's association call **2492444**.

A women's room?

So what is a women's room or women's space and who gets access to it?

Over the last year there has been much debate about whether transsexual men, identifying themselves as women, should be allowed into a women's space. One side of the debate argues that anyone wanting to be identified as a woman should be considered a woman. This argument is based on the idea that being a woman is something more than a gender oriented state. The other side of the debate argues that only women *born* women should have access to a women's space because it is only these women who know the true struggles associated with being a woman. In addition, they argue that transsexuals often present a very negative, stereotype of what it

is to be a woman.

As our sexual identities become more androgynous much of this debate questions the gender based divisions within our society. Society is becoming aware that it is to simplistic a measure to divide people on the basis of their born sex. Thus the question remains as to what is a women?

At the moment it is considered by the women's office that someone who is of male gender is

not a women and does not have access to the women's room. This ruling means that male parents in need of changing facilities etc are not able to use the Rapunzel Room. Thus the women's office hopes to establish a parenting room....

A room with a view

Proposals for a parenting room go to the union board at the end of the month. The proposed rooms are a room on the bridge (with a

beautiful view) or a room at the back of the student's association. If you would like to help, or have any special considerations that you would like to be included in the proposal please don't hesitate to call me, Siobhan, on **2492444**.

room to move

Hopefully the parenting room will only be a temporary measure. The women's office is currently petitioning to have **child care facilities**, complete with parenting room, to be included in the plan for the new student services building, to be established by 1999. So, fingers crossed, before too long we will have a parenting room with room to move.

Siobhan
McDonnell



Women's Business

The **Kids on campus** group hold a coffee morning wednesdays at 11am at the Karmel end of Sullivan's cafe for parents and parents-to-be. Children welcome. For more info contact Helen on 2474970 or Belinda on 2549195.

Stay tuned for more info on bellydancing classes and rockclimbing night.

Fact File

At age 20-24 23% of women live away from their families.

At age 18-24 36% of women are smokers and 12% are ex-smokers

48% of women who use contraceptives, use oral contraceptives.

Age 17: 73% of all women are however only 35% of indigenous women are at school.

At age 18-24 53% of women attended a popular music concert in the past year.

it's easy being green

Environment Officers' Report

The Students and Sustainability Conference

During the mid semester break a contingent of thirteen students from ANU made there way up to beautiful sunny Lismore for the annual Students and Sustainability (S&S) conference. What was to follow was five days of environmental enlightenment presented in a relaxed and friendly atmosphere. Although the trip up to Southern Cross Uni took around thirteen gruelling hours, pleasant company made it more than bearable. Once there, the hardy camped out on the main oval while everyone else were given college rooms. The first morning of the conference greeted everyone with an excellent vegan breakfast, the first of what was to be a week of entirely vegan food. A dietary style that has associations of piles of boring beans and lentils but which was delicious and highly varied.

What was most incredible about the conference was the positive atmosphere and generally good

vibe that was present between everyone. What established this excellent feeling that pervaded the conference was the warm welcoming address and dance made by several of the Bundjalung Elders (the aboriginal tribal leaders of the area). Each day had a general plenary, which had speakers talking on a number of aspects of sustainability issues. Other than this there were numerous workshops taking place throughout the day. These workshops were on a vast array of topics from things as obscure as sustainable systems from a Chaos theory perspective, to international issues in areas such as Tibet, Burma, and PNG as well as Permaculture7 and topics relating to Aborigines. The large number and array of workshops enabled people to learn about a number of different areas.

A further important part of S&S was the underlying theme of creativity. This manifested itself in a number of forms. There were several fantastic sculptures created

out of rubbish, one a chrome juggernaut constructed primarily from what was a wrecked car. There was an environmental art exhibition and a number of live performances. The most memorable of which was an anti-multinational corporation performance which involved a women on stilts representing the evil exploitative McDonald/Nestle figure head who marched through the rapid parting audience. The dancers around a bonfire on campus dressed only in ocre and clay, which resulted in a debacle involving the fire department was also fairly memorable. With perfect weather, excellent company and a seriously enlightening time the conference was excellent. Next years will be hosted in Townsville. An even longer slog, but there are already plans to take a group up in a mini-bus. The students association also subsidised peoples registration, enabling a larger group to go and even help in the presentation of one of the workshops.

Vegetarian Picnic

There will be several speakers discussing some of the workshops at a vegetarian picnic that will be taking place during bushweek. On the 14th of August there will also be several speakers addressing issues discussed at the conference at the Society of Biological Sciences meeting, which is open to anyone interested. Contact Benj on w9306274student.anu.edu.au or on 2544556 for more information. Critical Mass Sched for the 30th of August is a cr/ke ride through civic. Meeting at the environment center on 5 00 he/ding down Northbourne Ave. Critical Mass are an international activity which take past Friday of the month. It essentially involves a large number of cyclists ig together on the blocking off several lanes of traffic. This is done to demonstrate and raise awareness of the alternatorised transport. The bigger the turn oy the better so please show up for a fun group ride, and plring helmets, such a

group on bikes will inevitable draw the attention of Mr Plod

Critical Mass

All over the world, on the last Friday of every month, cyclists take to the streets in great numbers. It is known as critical mass and is an assertion of cyclist's right to the road — "We don't block traffic, we are traffic". It also demonstrates the alternatives to motorised transport.

Canberra's first Critical Mass is scheduled for the 30th August, departing from Garema Place at 5 o'clock.

The bigger the turn out the better, so please show up for a fun groups ride. Please wear helmets, as such a group of bikes will inevitably draw the attention of Mr Plod

Naturally Connected
The web page for the ANU's environmentally concerned group, Naturally Connected is <http://student.anu.edu.au/Clubs/NaturallyConnected/>

Ben Reese
Environment Officer

**The second hand bookshop
is fun and safe,
and the books are pretty
cheap too...**

come and visit on monday,
wednesday and friday mornings
in the Students' Association

Physiotherapy at the ANU Health Service

From July 1, 1996, the previously
free physiotherapy for ANU Students

will cost **\$5.00** per treatment.

Payment is to be made at the time of
each treatment.

The Degenerate Cannonball Run

We should've known it. The U.S. would be more than we gambled on... or even hoped for. Shit, we thought it'd be easy - three guys in a land full of cheap alcohol, plentiful drugs and legal guns. Sounds like a helluva holiday, huh? But no... it turned out to be so much more.

There we were... my Associate, my mechanic Zutac Ziersch (whom we all call 'Zees' for easy sake), and myself, in the Golden Wings lounge at Mascot, two hours before our flight and checked in like hell; as checked-in and double-checked-in as you can be. We were ready and hyped to hop on the plane and hit the upper atmosphere in a north-easterly direction, but given our record together I guess we should have known that the karma of the universe doesn't run smoothly around and with the three of us. I'm not exactly sure what happened, but somehow Zees ended up on top of a table baring his ass like a stripper while my Associate and I hooted and cat-called and the women in the bar ran like we were radioactive. Golden Wings really should put some careful consideration into their 'free - all you can drink' policy. Anyway, as our commotion sent ripples of unease throughout the International Terminal, three airport heavies appeared and questioned us about our eligibility to be in the lounge, or in fact alive, if we continued our disgraceful display. My Associate answered them in his deep, drink-laden yet commanding voice; "Everything's just fine here... move on". Oddly enough, that's exactly what they did. In the end the joke was on us though since we'd missed our flight. Time was short so we stowed away on the next available American-bound flying vehicle which turned out to be a cargo hauler. It may not have been Qantas First Class, but the 18 hours to L.A. passed relatively quickly in a haze of Stones Green Ginger Wine (which we had been soaking buds in for three months, so it really turned out to be 'Stones' if you know what I mean) and three-handed Canasta.

So there we were in LAX and I bet we were a sight - a fleshy Croatian Papuan New Guinean with a mean grin and a menacing overcoat, a German-Brazilian imp with wild hair and permanent grease under his finger nails, and a skinny giant from Who-Knows-Where with preying-mantis limbs and a man-child face, all dishevelled and packing wild red eyes. No-one was to know we were wacked on weed and not part of an alien invasion force. Anyway, airport security let us pass - I guess they were too amazed to do anything else - and we were free in America; land of opportunity and law suits. But there was no standing around and gawking for us as it was time to commence the mission and get serious.

Since childhood my Associate and I had aspired to one day complete the Cannonball Run - 48 hours across the U.S. in a semi-trailer and a 6.6L Trans-Am with Burt Reynolds. We'd been voicing our childhood fantasy one drunken night in *The Inn of the Grey Table* when one of the *Table's* Publicity Sub-committee members hustled us into a side room and asked us if we would really like to do the Run, though we'd have to do it without Burt. We answered in the affirmative, and thus stood that day in L.A. with a semi-trailer, a Trans-Am and two days to get to Atlanta (not quite the East-Coast, but close enough for us). Needless to say, things did not go as planned.

While I would love to expound the ins, outs, ups, downs and thoughts of the journey for you right here and now, that would no doubt adversely affect sales of my diary of the trip, *Terminal Stupidity - a Cannonball Run for Condoms*, soon to be released in paperback and retailing for \$14.95. However, since I have set the scene, I'll give you hints as to what's contained within. There are members of the Sydney Olympic Committee who belong to the Fellowship of the Grey Table... there were meant to be three giant rubber Australian animals at the Atlanta Olympic closing ceremony, yet only one appeared... Associate, Zees and I were finally stopped at Vicksburg Mississippi after a shit-train bolt across five states involving massive traffic violations, firearms and fraud... when the semi-trailer was opened it was found to contain 750 000 BBQ shrimp-flavoured green and yellow condoms patterned with silhouettes of Australian animals, a giant inflatable koala and inflating gear... I can say no more.

Buy the book.

Burt's Cousin

Housing upheaval: Be aware

What is happening and who will be affected?

Worried about the changes expected as a result of Federal Government education reforms and how they will affect you? Been hearing that similar upheaval is to be expected in other areas, with far-reaching effects throughout the community? Housing has not been granted immunity from these threats, and the anticipated changes will have repercussions across all groups in the community, including students. Students will be affected and need to be aware of what this might mean, and what can be done to minimise negative changes.

National Reforms

The Federal Government is considering proposals that will drastically alter the way housing provision is being delivered by fundamentally changing the Commonwealth-State Housing Agreement. Reform of the agreement and changes to housing assistance in general have now been on the agenda for some years, however under the Coalition Government reforms will be fast-tracked, and it is strongly felt that there is not enough time to adequately analyse them in order to determine their impact, and great concern that there has been no community debate or consultation.

What is the CSHA?

The CSHA is the main mechanism for delivering housing assistance in Australia, and has been in operation since the 1940's. The agreement enables the provision of rental assistance, the purchase and construction of public housing, and also home purchase assistance. It stipulates how money should be spent on specific purpose grants; it ensures State compliance; it has matching provisions which encourages State funding for public housing and empowers the Commonwealth with policing powers to claim unspent funds. All of these provisions ensure that states

continue to have a commitment to affordable, appropriate and secure housing.

What happens now?

Housing assistance is now provided through Commonwealth and State systems:

- Commonwealth rent assistance is provided by the DSS to private renters on low incomes who are in receipt of DSS benefits/allowances;
- Public Housing is provided jointly by the Commonwealth and the States under the CSHA
- State Housing Authorities also provide assistance in the form of rent relief, bond loans, housing loans etc. (This is the assistance that many students receive because they are ineligible for DSS assistance)

What is planned?

The last Council of Australian Governments (COAG) meeting agreed to consider a far-reaching overhaul of the system through which housing assistance is provided. Under the proposed reforms the Federal Government will no longer provide capital assistance to the States for building and purchasing public housing stock. All tenants (within eligibility requirements) will be given rent subsidies (provided by the Federal Government only, through DSS) and public housing rents will be increased to "market value". States will have responsibility for providing public housing - without adequate resources to fund new projects or even maintain existing properties.

What will this mean?

The proposed changes, also including slashing \$500 million from the housing budget, will lead

- lack of housing supply - meaning more overcrowding and homelessness
- overloaded private rental market as people are forced out of public and community housing
- increased rents in the private rental market
- blow out in expenditure on Commonwealth rent assistance
- people falling through the DSS net and losing rent assistance

- selling off of well located public housing stock
- scrapping of public housing estate redevelopment plans
- public tenants being forced to move to outer suburbs because of high rents in inner suburbs
- reduction in planned new public housing

The effects on private rental and rent assistance are of particular concern to students, although it is worth noting that those who are public housing tenants will also feel the effects of the other changes.

These changes appear to be happening without community consultation, and without proper investigation as to what their impact will be. Housing and community groups are planning and conducting campaigns and actions to raise awareness of the issues.

Who will be affected?

Considering that housing issues cut across all socio-economic groups (as educational issues do), any changes to housing policy and infrastructure will obviously have widespread consequences, and this is why such dramatic reforms must be carefully planned and analysed. Groups that will be directly affected include people receiving rent assistance through State Housing Authorities who are not eligible for DSS payments (currently this includes students and people on low incomes); those in the private rental market because rental prices will increase and the market will tighten.

public housing tenants, community housing tenants and groups already disadvantaged in the community

What can be done?

As already stated there are currently campaigns underway, action can include letters to local members and MLA's, attendance at public meetings or even passing on this information. For further details contact the Tenants' Union, on 2471026, or PO Box 8, Civic Square, ACT 2608.

Got any questions about AUSTUDY?

Have a problem with AUSTUDY?

Drop into our offices on campus:

ANU Students' Association,
Monday and Wednesdays from 10am to 3pm.

Or drop into our office located at
Upper level, Coolamon Court, Weston ACT, ph: 1800

040 931

William responds to his critics

The July meeting of the ANU Council presented an historic opportunity for student representatives to alter the direction of University policy. The Council usually consists of 22 members, but its numbers were depleted in July because 5 members were awaiting formal ratification of their appointments by the Governor General. These were Senator John Tierney (a Liberal), Ian Grigg (Chief Executive of the Federal Chamber of Automotive Industry), Dick Klugman (voted for the Legal Workshop fee in 1994), Robin Gibson (voted for the legal workshop fee in 1994), and Senator Mal Colston, the only safe vote against a proposal to expand up front fees. In addition, we knew that the Pro-Chancellor (Pauline Griffin) and the Head of the Research School of Pacific and Asian Studies (Merle Ricklefs) would not be present at the July Meeting. These Council members usually support the financial interests of the University. In addition, one Council member about whom we knew very little would be absent. Meetings rarely gain full attendance, but never before had the pattern of absence worked so strongly in favour of student interests.

It was in this situation that the Resources Committee of the ANU proposed a regressive change to the ANU fees system, such that full time students would be charged up front fees in a large range of courses. A loans scheme for these students would not have been practicable, so the prospect was that full time students would be charged without any means of financial support. The rationale for this was simple—the ANU aims to expand its graduate intake, and won't get any Government money to fund this expansion. The only way to afford it would be through up front student payments.

Thus the only way to defeat up front fees is to argue successfully that equity considerations demand that the University should not extend itself further than the Government funds it—essentially to say that the ANU's graduate intake should be determined by the Government rather than by the University.

The Government is not going to increase ANU's funding, so in essence this would have meant tackling head on the ANU's strategy of attracting a larger graduate student population. I made a judgment that we could not win that argument if the proposal was considered at the September Council meeting (the five council members would be in place and Griffin and Ricklefs would be present). I attempted to hurry the matter along (so it could be considered in July) but was unsuccessful, largely because the University believed that full and due consideration should be given to a very sensitive issue, thus avoiding protests and occupations.

Having failed at this, I was facing disaster arguing that the ANU should stop expanding its course offerings and rely only on government funding. The numbers were overwhelmingly against such a proposition. To persist with this would have been idiotic and humiliating, and would have achieved nothing. The responsible student representative in this situation opts for compromise—abandoning the slim hope of total (but temporary) victory in order to minimise the consequences of inevitable defeat.

I researched and wrote a 4000 word paper which I placed on the Council Agenda for July 12. Its theme was "fees are bad, but if the ANU insists on fees, then I strongly suggest that this is the fairest way to proceed". Usually this sort of position would be put forward in the dying moments of a meeting where you have fought the good fight and can tell you are going to lose. I

decided that this was not the best approach in this case for two reasons: first, the good fight has already been fought and lost at the ANU and at every other University in Australia. It is accepted by both major parties that fee charging is an acceptable way to increase opportunity in education without costing the Government anything. Second, writing a paper and putting forward the compromise immediately ensured the issue would be considered at the July meeting of Council, when the numbers would be much

much kinder than if I had let the issue slide until September.

The question for my critics is this:

You are in a Council meeting of 22 people. Most of the members have a history of supporting up front fees. There is only one other student. You are arguing against a proposal which you believe is much harsher than is necessary to protect the financial interests of the University. You are arguing that there should be no fees at all. You can see you are going to lose. Having fought a great battle between two

diametrically opposed positions you are contemplating the implementation of the one you don't want. Do you then suggest a compromise?

If "yes", answer this question.

The debate over fees has been raging for three years. Students have failed to have fees rejected in principle by Council, usually by significant margins. The makeup of Council has not changed significantly, and most members appear certain to attend on September 13, the Council meeting when the proposal you are trying to stop will be

considered. However, you work out that the numbers at July Council will be much more sympathetic to your cause, and you judge that offering the compromise straight off will allow the issue to be considered at the July meeting. Do you write a comprehensive paper for Council consideration, outlining your compromise position?

No responsible student representative could answer these questions in the negative. My job is to get the best outcome possible for ANU students and prospective students—this year. There is no use arguing, as some do, that every failure is a victory because it will lead, eventually, to the abolition of fees completely in 2020. These people find in failure a squalid justification for the purity of their principles, but seem not to care whether or not these principles are implemented. Worse, they fail to realise that the partial implementation of a principle is not a rejection of it. If compromise is the means to achieving implementation then compromise is a good thing.

At ANU Council, my negotiation has ensured that the University will provide a HECS type loans scheme for all full time students who have to pay fees. This is unquestionably a tremendous and lasting achievement. No student will have to pay their fees until they return to the workforce. Furthermore, the ANU will continue in 1997 to allow full time students in most courses to enrol on a HECS liable basis. Some people claim that this could have been achieved by demonstrations alone. This is ideological imbecility. There is no point having a demonstration outside a building unless you have student representatives inside the building doing your bidding. In most cases you need both. But in this case the prospect of having the issue considered at the July Meeting of Council was a huge opportunity which far outweighed the benefits of letting the issue slide until September so we could organise student demonstrations.



treasurer's report

Students' Association sellout to corporate machine?

This year has seen a push from various political organisations and people to incorporate the Students' Association. The justification offered for this position is that students are discouraged to run for office if they feel that they are carrying sole responsibility for the financial state of the organisation. While some of the protagonists have genuinely good intentions, others are trying to develop an issue with which they can stir the pot. However the position taken by the executive will remain consistent: we will not corporatise the Student's Association. Here are two good reasons for this position:

- The Students' Association is protected by 'the ANU insurance umbrella'. Thus if the SA suffers under debts or legal sanctions, the university is ultimately liable. This makes the case for incorporation false and misleading.

- Also incorporation would increase the amount of administration involved with operating the SA. We would suffer harsher penalties everytime a bill was not paid on time and a much greater degree of paperwork would be required to satisfy the auditors.

1997 Budget submission

The 1997 budget submission has been handed to Peer Group and the Finance Committee of the University, and will be brought before a general meeting next term. It has basically received a warm response from those two bodies. Students interested in viewing the budget submission can get hold of a copy from the SA administrator.

The budget delivers on the basic aims of the executive as set out at the beginning of the year. It will not lead to an increase in the General Services Fee! It will not increase the proportion of money spent on administration!

However it will increase student services through a variety of avenues. Clubs and Societies will operate with a greater amount of funding next year. Also, O-Week and Bush Week are receiving a funding boost that should see them become the most dynamic events on the university calendar anywhere in the country!

To the Senate!

The HECS repayment threshold will drop from \$28,500 to \$20,701, the Federal Government announced last week.

This means you will have to pay back your HECS when you are earning a lower income. The current system means you only pay your HECS when you earn over \$28,500, a system the Government promised to maintain.

The Senate will block this change if the public reaction is strong enough. So come to the rally at Parliament House, August 19, 12pm

**Rally at Parliament House
August 19 at 12pm**

**Strongly supported by the
ANU Students' Association**

TIMES AND PLACES OF VOTING

Students' Association Elections

TUESDAY 17 SEPTEMBER 1996 TO FRIDAY 20 SEPTEMBER 1996

TUESDAY 17 SEPTEMBER

11.00 am - 1.00 pm ITA Shop/Coffee Courtyard
1.30 pm - 6.30 pm University Union

WEDNESDAY 18 SEPTEMBER

11.00 am - 4.00 pm University Union
4.30 pm - 7.30 pm Chifley Library Entrance

THURSDAY 19 SEPTEMBER

11.00 am - 4.00 pm University Union

FRIDAY 20 SEPTEMBER

11.00 am - 4.00 pm University Union

Counting of votes will commence at 9:30 am
on Monday 23 September 1996 in Melville Hall.

R H ARTHUR
REGISTRAR AND RETURNING OFFICER
THE AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL UNIVERSITY
16 JULY 1996

Woroni election edition guidelines

Deadline for Student Association Election candidate statements for Woroni is
Thursday September 5

Statements can be submitted to the Woroni office during normal office hours from Monday September 2 and must be on disk (Mac or IBM). Photos should accompany the submission.

Team statements have a word limit of 450 words. Candidates for executive positions have a word limit of 250 and candidates for all other positions have a limit of 150. Any statements exceeding the limit will be edited

challenge club

ANU Challenge Bush Week
Bush Week is coming! The big news is that the ANU Challenge Club's Century Challenge will be held on the Wednesday evening of the 21st August at the ANU Refectory.

Also, there is a huge program of events planned for Bush Week including a Trivia Night and a Bush Week Dinner plus the usual Scavenger Hunt and more. Get involved, enjoy yourself and make Bush Week a week to remember. Don't forget there will be a Market Day on the Monday of Bush Week. Come and see us and we'll tell you what's happening.

navigators

"Are you tired, worn out, burned out on religion? Come to me. Get away with me and you will recover your life. I'll show you how to take a real rest. Keep company with me and you'll learn to live freely and lightly." Jesus.

ANU Navigators are students on campus who want to be authentic followers of Jesus. We are friends who meet for a meal each Wednesday evening and you'll also find us in small groups studying the bible together, or having a coffee in Calypsos.

For more information call David 2934697 (a/h) or Katie 2885117.

clubs and societies

golden key honour society

The Australian National University Chapter presents Career Assistance Seminars at the end of Term 3 and the start of Term 4. Non-members are welcome. For further details, look out for notices around campus.

vietnamese student club

Dinner * Karaoke * Dance at the Great Wall Restaurant. It will be a pleasant and enjoyable night. Don't miss it! Contact Minh for details on 2474998, or 2471443

financial advice
student loans

austudy

ANU STUDENT WELFARE SERVICE

health
care
cards

Having Problems With
Anything at all?

CALL ANNE

For advice and referral.

Anne McCusker Welfare Officer

Mon-Tues: Institute of the Arts
Union Office

rent
relief

Wed-Frid: ANU Students Association
ph. 249 5849

accommodation

sexual harassment

the ferret squeaks

The Art of Getting People Together

I think it is a rather profound indictment of our society that we have television programs dedicated to the screening of advertisements. It is surely a neon signpost to our post-modernity that we can amalgamate a series of 30 second proclamations, stick one of the lesser known Daddo brothers in front of a pastel set with (for some still completely incomprehensible reason) a rather tattered looking cartoon canine, and label it as entertainment. Which is not to say that ads do not entertain, nor is it to suggest that the TV ad is somehow an inherently inferior artistic medium. But in debating the status of the commercial as art, I think we should all bear in mind the distinction between Orson Welles and Tiny from Ruds and Tackle (and discard the eerie physical similarities).

Nevertheless, if the function of art is to move and to inspire, then surely advertising qualifies. If we are moved to tears by those Telecom 'memories' ads, or find an insight into the human condition behind the deceptively innocent, "A Mars a day helps you work rest and play", why is it any less valid than that discerned within Shakespeare or Michaelangelo? Indeed, to the extent that art reflects the society which conceives it, advertising is a perfect example. Witness the evolution of the Cherry Ripe ad, from its seventies idyll of purity, with just a suggestion of Miltonic temptation, to the ad I watched with incredulity a few days ago, in which a panting woman prone amidst flowing sheets is launched upon by a glistening stranger. Sure made me want to go out for a chocolate bar.

Not that utilising the notion that sex sells is anything particularly revelatory. I always get a giggle out of the ad, I can never remember which particular ice cream it's for, in which a sultry South American seductress dances exotically with her ice block. But it reflects a higher level of contemporary permissiveness or something, a suggestiveness which would turn Mrs Marsh's chalk white and Julius Sumner-Miller's hair blue. And in their own way they each reflect the zeitgeist. The Aeroplane Jelly reels are kept in the National Film and Sound Archive — surely the old Twisties ad (where the guy comes out of the cinema screen) is only a few years behind?

And is it just me or are ads getting weirder? A tapdancing Malteser is canned offstage and no-one else thinks this is just a little strange? It's like we're becoming desensitised to the absurdity of our world as television reflects it like a fun-house mirror. Indeed, the technology and funding which goes into advertising is baffling in its scope — that peanut-butter ad in which a cute little peanut-butter oil tycoon emerges from the jar is impressive in its own way, but doesn't a decent jingle cut it anymore? (Actually, I must confess that I really like that ad — and the one in which peanut-butter Elvis appears. I'd eat it.) I'm just waiting for the single of the MacTime song to be released, it's so funky.

But if there is a prime example of an advertisement which has been transfigured into art, it is surely the Nescafé ads. A new Nescafé ad is a big thing. *Melrose* watchers will perhaps try and argue for the primacy of the St George ads but, really, how can you compare the two? The St George ads are so consciously, well, advertising. The message interferes with the enjoyment. That is just not a consideration in the Nescafé ads. Are those two finally going to get together? Damn it, I need to know. I mean, those ads have got all the elements of a classic story: passion, intrigue, excitement — coffee. Okay, the horse-riding was a bit much, and the introduction of that whole novelist-aunt character completely gratuitous — not to mention the hideously inappropriate names they developed: Gary and Gillian or something. And the latest one has proven particularly bluishworthy: I don't know which Uni the daughter went to, or what she was into when she got there, but if that's what University does to people I want no part of it. Those glasses (shudder). Nevertheless, I know that when they finally do get together (surely it is inevitable) I will be touched in a way that is no less, and possibly even more profound than whatever I might experience while reading *Romeo and Juliet*. I may even watch it while sipping a cup of coffee — not Nescafé, but hey, who said life imitates art?

The Ferret would like to acknowledge the extensive research which went into the writing of this column, and add (defensively) that his coffee addiction is in no way related to the opinions expressed herein.



Ian Blake Finds His Spirit Of Place

Early, on a cold and windy Saturday morning we were waiting for Ian Blake to appear. We had a vague idea of his appearance from the small photo of him on his debut CD. The pixie-ish Blake, looking very much like a product of the 60's, made his way quietly into the Woroni office.

After a musical career spanning three decades, Ian Blake has finally decided to go solo. The Drunken Disgrace and the Flying Toaster talk to him about his music, his career and his philosophy on anything in particular.

Blake's interest in music started at the age of nine when he started playing around on the piano. It was at university, however, that he really started to get involved with the idea of pursuing music as a career option. His university band played the British folk scene and toured throughout Europe, the Middle East and North Africa, playing the 'pop music of the last 500 years'. The band released three albums under their own record label and one under another. In between, Blake worked at various music stores demonstrating the first wave of synthesisers and this experience has resulted in a fusion between this type of technology and

traditional instruments in his music.

After moving to Australia 8 years ago, Blake spent some time touring schools with the children's performer Mike Jackson, giving demonstrations of some of the more exotic musical instruments he plays as well as showing the relationships between the various families of instruments. This involvement has allowed Blake to get into recording children's music with the ABC. His association with the ABC has also allowed him to release 'Spirit of Place', his debut CD. His other projects at the time being are completing the four album set of 'the Magic Pudding' as well as having a second solo album in the pipeline.

Another thing worth mentioning about Ian Blake at this point is the amazing range of instruments that he plays. As noted on the sleeve of the CD, 'Ian plays clarinets, saxophones, recorders, whistles, hot fountain pen (a mini clarinet), fujara, flute, melodica, tenor guitar, distressed banjo, dulcimer, lyre, bass, percussion and keyboards. And sings a bit.' Blake modestly passes this remarkable achievement off as a result of many of these instruments being closely related. "I play woodwind, keyboards, percussion, and

fretted instruments." Add programming and processing to this and you've got the recipe for some fairly freaky music. The instruments themselves go a certain way to determining the character of the music and Blake's philosophy on this issue is that there is a specific emotional response to the sound of an identifiable instrument that allows the listener to visualise what they are hearing. He feels that a lot of this is lost with purely electronic music. He does feel that the two can exist in harmony and the result can definitely be heard on the CD.

Looking to the future, Blake sees his days of touring to be over. Now he plans to settle down and do his own thing for a while. 'I was doing the same thing in lots of different places, and now it's time to do lots of different things in one place.' He sees his career in the music industry as something he got into by accident and considers himself very fortunate to have ended up where he has. As far as fame and fortune, he enjoys his relatively low profile. He feels that the time and energy that goes into achieving and maintaining stardom can be better directed towards musical endeavour.

In closing, Blake has the following advice

for aspiring musicians: 'If you're in it for your own music, try and enjoy what you're doing, and hope that someone out there likes it. The music industry is so broad at the moment that there are a great number of niches that a band can fit into. If on the other hand, you're interested in music as a business, you need to keep your finger on the pulse to see what's working for others.'

**Drunken Disgrace
Flying Toaster**



Lou Barlow Plays Waterfront

This CD captures what has been regarded, by those who were lucky enough to attend, as one of the most memorable gigs ever. What is documented is an acoustic performance in a Sydney record store by Lou Barlow, the chief singer/songwriter in Boston band Sebadoh.

The story goes like this; Last year, Waterfront Records in Sydney was about to turn 10 and wanted to celebrate in a special way. Way cool fanzine, Spunk, was about to release a new issue and came up with the suggestion that Sebadoh, who were touring Australia at the time, play in store as a joint birthday celebration/fourth issue launch. Because so many people would have wanted to go and only so many could fit into the store, it was decided to hold a competition to limit numbers and to give the real fans the best chance. In the end, 100 lucky winners crammed into Waterfront to hear this magnificent performance. Fortunately, for those of us who were not there, Lou was recorded live to DAT by the good people from Sydney's Radio 2SER. A copy was later sent to the man himself who was so impressed with how it turned out that he suggested it be released. And release it Spunk did. All 15 glorious tunes appear on this CD along with all of the applause and Lou's between song banter to complete the experience.

For those of you not familiar with the Lou Barlow story, he used to be a member of Dinosaur Jr. but clashes with the incredibly anal J. Mascis led to his departure. This allowed him to play his own material in a variety of bands including Sebadoh,

Sentridoh, Folk Implosion (who you might remember contributed to the soundtrack for the movie "Kids") and Deluxx Folk Implosion.

"Lou Barlow Plays Waterfront" is a must have for Sebadoh fans. The set list includes a number of old tunes ("Brand New Love", "Let Tomorrow Be", "Nightmare") some covers ("Be Hit" and "A Hit" originally by Smog) and a few new songs ("Sorry", "Let's Begin", "Too Pure") some of which will be appearing on the forthcoming Sebadoh record "Harmacy". The strength of Barlow's performance is in its honesty. It is just him and his acoustic guitar complete with mid song screw-ups and unpolished delivery. Despite being sur-

rounded by adoring fans, Barlow is far from being on the star-trip and behaves as though he is playing a few songs to close friends. He shares with us a song that he wrote for his sisters wedding, "Let's Begin", and describes how difficult it was to come up with: "My sister asked me to play at her wedding so I had to write a song that I could sing in front of all of my relatives. This meant that I had to figure out something that was socially acceptable (laughs), which is difficult for me, and something that meant exactly that I wanted to say." Magnifique.

If you would like a copy of this CD you'd better be quick because only 500 copies have been made worldwide and you can be sure that when the North American and European fans get a sniff of this they will be pulling out all stops to secure themselves a copy. Contact Waterfront Records in Sydney on (02)262-4120 or E-mail: waterfront@merlin.com.au.

Phil Hall



Spasm

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classic crap

So fuck, I mean really. You know, god damn it. I can open a can of baked beans but can never get the suckers closed again — is it just me?

The Woroni keeps flogging this dead horse for all it's worth. Do you really want to know? It seems I have seen a bunch of movies, read some books and heard some CDs, but fucked if I can remember any of them. This is kind of a problem seeing as I am supposed to spout some drivel and alienate you suckers even further.

But fuck, I'm a dedicated guy. I can resolve these kind of dilemmas, I'm a journalist goddamn it. Give me a problem and I give you results. Serious motherfuckin kickass results.

My usual therapist (I've been seeing her for three weeks now) was found a few days ago in a partly decomposed state with a poodle rammed down her throat. So I was forced to seek a new shrink to get hypno-regression therapy to help me remember some of my fave stuff.

My fingers did the walking, and they tripped over a Dr. Thelonious Monk. I had never seen this cat around, and I have been skating the psych rink for some time now. All the better, because he was new to the area and as yet uninformed of my previous record. He had a unique approach to the whole hypno-thing, none of this fob watch and chain bullshit, he asked me "are you feeling sleepy?"

I replied, "no because you haven't done anything yet dickfuck."

He punched me in the face calmly and told me, "you are feeling sleepy".

Damn straight.

After a few false starts including dredging up my past life as Jerry from Watson, who seemed to have little on his mind other than listening to Chopin and stuffing poodles in bodily orifices, we came across Francis. This guy seemed to have most of my qualities sussed, even though he seemed to be an Eighteenth Century dentist. Fuckin freeloader has nothing better to do in the afterlife than watch reruns of my Zen journeys!

Anyway he seemed to think I got a kick out of a movie called "Man Bites Dog". Basically the Spinal Tap of hired killer documentaries. The guy in this French Canadian flick shows his poetic side to the visiting camera crew in the process of wacking about ten people. One of them is a small child that runs out of the house after his family has been slaughtered. "Man, I hate doing the kids", he says as he runs into the darkness pursuing the child. Shortly after, from the darkness comes the sound of a gun shot and back comes our hero clutching his finger saying, "the little shit bit me!"

After a while he gets to impressing the camera crew with his freestyle wacking ability. Our man isn't just limited to the Glock. He demonstrates the budget ap-

proach to wasting an old lady... saving money on a bullet. He enters her pad under some false inspector pretence and sits down to have tea with the old crone, five minutes of gentle conversation pass then he screams "I'm going to whack you old lady", in her car. She promptly crumples forward clutching her chest. Then he turned to the camera crew and says, "see, I noticed she had heart medicine on the table... pretty good huh?" Or words to that effect.

This movie had the all time greatest quota of people so disgusted that they had to leave the theatre. It was so cool, all those floppy Electric Shadows types come to see a wet subtitled flick that they could talk about with their friend Tarquin over latte, leaving with a pale, nauseated expression smeared across their collective faces.

On the way into uni today I walked past two ducks. Not one foot away, they waddled without fear of retribution. What? I can't even inspire fear in the local animal population these days? It has got to be time to leave this town.

Favourite book? Well, I decided to leave the good doctor after waking up with vaseline in my armpits and between my toes, so I'll have to dredge up some recollections manually.

I was smashing my head against the floor for a good thirty minutes with no success in remembering anything beyond the last book I read. Well, it was pretty damn skippy...

but, you know, classic crap kinda conjures images of something you read five years ago and have been babbling about to people ever since.

Anyway, Neil Stephenson wrote "The Diamond Age". I read it. We make a good team.

Its kind of a cyber novel a with a bit more of a grunge ideal than William Gibson's stuff. Oh my god, I'm discussing the merits Cyber-Fiction... somebody kill me. I need another shrink.

I woke up today at 3:00 pm, a bit early for me but I had the sneaking suspicion more than twelve hours had passed. I was entrenched in some indistinguishable slime that smelled like a cross between meringue mix and nitrogen based fertiliser.

Stuck to my forehead just happened to be my favourite CD, fancy that!

"Live and Cuddly" is the live album from Canada's Nomeansno. These guys started in the eighties doing weird jerky-disco-pop similar to Devo. They have evolved, through the amazing rhythm section combination of the brothers Wright who have been playing since the year dot (as evinced by the photo on L + C's cover). As a result they are a band driven by bass and drums with both technical brilliance and hard edged power.

Anyway, I've gone over limit. Love it or leave it ya commie, weirdo, pinko freaks.

Christ

Discordia

Gunwitch

Gunwitch is the second EP from Melbourne band Discordia. The new release retains many of the trademark aspects of the band's first EP *Living Dead* (which was released last year and was well received by the gothic/industrial crowd), while at the same time marking something of a change of emphasis by the band.

Living Dead was a notable CD for the way it combined elements of industrial music with an aggressive guitar sound. A further interesting feature of the debut CD was the presence of two slow ambient tracks built around sound bites from David Suzuki and a gun control documentary respectively. *Gunwitch* retains the aggression of the first CD, and this is again juxtaposed against a couple of much slower and more electronic songs ('Amaziah' and 'Hearing is Believing'). As a bonus, the CD ends with live versions of the title songs from the band's two CDs to date.

In spite of the similarities catalogued above, the new release may be distinguished from the previous one because of its more metallic edge. Thus, where at times when the band might have employed a harsh guitar sound on the previous EP, it might opt for distortion on *Gunwitch* (although this is not invariably the case, and there are still two ambient 'sound bite' tracks on the CD). In general, it might be appropriate to label most

of *Gunwitch* as industrial guitar music. While the CD has many of the hallmarks of metal music, it retains a strong industrial element, achieved largely through heavy reliance on electronics. The result is varied and interesting;

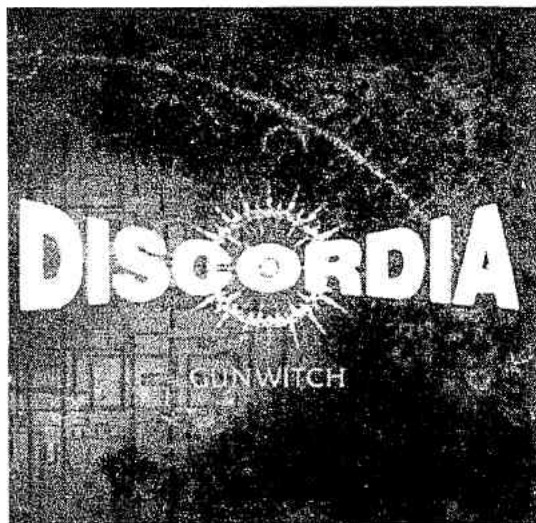
and much more dancey/ than what the office goth would normally class as metal music. Discordia also deserve full credit for being good at what they do: *Gunwitch* is a well produced recording and evidence that the band can play together.

The office goth readily concedes that in an allegedly

postmodern world where statements of so-called objective truth are the height of political incorrectness, he should not even try to judge whether the new Discordia sound is a good or a bad thing. While he has to admit that while he was not particularly keen on *Gunwitch* when he first played it, the CD has steadily grown on him in recent weeks, and is now frequently to be found in the tray of his CD player.

All things considered, *Gunwitch* is a worthwhile follow-up to Discordia's earlier EP. While some listeners may not appreciate the slightly harder sound of the new CD, it is likely that just as many will be attracted to the recording for the same reason. *Gunwitch* receives the office goth's seal of approval.

Office Goth



agnit

padma menon

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Sweet Treat For Music Lovers

Sweet Honey in the Rock return to familiar themes with the album *Sacred Ground*. The five woman a cappella choir sing about the plight of the dispossessed, African-America, and Christianity. To aficionados the album will yield few surprises, but does offer vocal performances of a stunning variety and power.

Sweet Honey in the Rock have toured internationally since 1973. Their music has been influenced by soul, blues, jazz, traditional African vocal music, and above all, African-American gospel. They sing unaccompanied, except with hand-held percussion instruments in what has been described as a "unshakable testimony to the raw expressive power of the human voice."

Their music rings with themes of African-America. They sing of economic injustice, poverty, dispossession, feminism, slavery and of dispossessed tradition. Besides being musicians several of the women are activists, one is a historian, and one was arrested in the Civil rights protests in the USA in the 1960s. Reviewers have described this as "music without borders" stretching across history, from Africa, across the Caribbean to the Southern United States.

Sacred Ground is sadder, more melancholy

and reverent than previous albums. It carries a greater religious content and less angry politics than earlier works.

No More Auction Block for Me and *Balm in Gilead* are both traditional black American spirituals - once sung by slaves in the American South. These songs, a reclamation of the past, evoke an intense sadness, which is deepened by their authenticity.

Sing Oh Barren One illustrates much of the tone of *Sacred Ground*. It is inspired by the biblical section of Isaiah in which God speaks to Israel. The album is heavily laden with old testament imagery - the rivers of Jordan, ancient Biblical lands. Yes, alot of the album is about God, Jesus even. But it is not a respectable, clean cut brand of Christianity but deep music of redemption, of the black diaspora, of the people whose history has been stolen.

Sacred Ground continues its technical experimentation with the musical possibilities of the human voice. The women create rich vocal tapestries - deep bass, high trebles and percussive chants. *Mystic Ocean* is almost pure voice - few lyrics - the eerie treble arias cap a reverberating wall of sound.

Above all, *Sweet Honey in the Rock* are a performance group. The recordings may

impress you with the purity and power of the voices, and the arousing themes of the lyrics, but many say that recordings are only a shallow imitation of the live experience. The music, explains founder Bernice Johnson-Reagon is a interaction between us and the audience. It is supposed to expose the listener to the raw emotive power of the most original human instrument; the voice.

Their live performances have been hailed by

critics as "electrifying, mesmerising, and awe-inspiring". Whilst such praise can lead to false expectations their Australian tour is an outstanding opportunity to see one of the premeir vocal groups in the world.

Sweet Honey in the Rock will be performing at Lelwellyn Hall at the Canberra School of Music on August 20.

Tom McCawley



Presidents Of The U.S.A

Royal Theatre July 30

Walking into the foyer of the Canberra Royal Theatre for the first time, I was left standing like a stunned mullet, amazed at the number of people who had come along to support the quirky Seattle Trio P.U.S.A and their Aussie support act Custard. The gig was a sell out with 2998 fans quite eager to part with hard earned cash in order to groove to the wacky sounds of the night; I myself was lucky enough to score the first ticket sold and spent the night moshing hard up the front while others that weren't so fortunate were restricted to the seated area up the back. To those people my heart truly goes out to, I can sympathise with the sorrow you felt when your attempts to jump the rail or sneak past the bouncer were unsuccessful, mind you some of my shifty friends managed to do the job unharmed!!

A scan of the crowd left me rather amused, there was Mum and Dad up in the seats with the kids, lots of excited young girls, kids that barely made the height of my waist and of course the usual over eighteen drinking crowd hanging out at the makeshift bar, sinking a few beers before the show began.

Custard came on stage at around eight pm and delivered a catchy set of both old and new songs, hyping up the crowd for the act to come. These boys from Brisbane rock hard and are definitely worth catching if you haven't already. Hell, I've seen them play at all types of venues around our country and I am yet to grow tired of them!! The stage was cleared and I weaseled my way closer to the front in preparation for P.U.S.A's debut appearance in the A.C.T. In a frenzy of excitement Dave, Jason and Chris graced the stage and I was swept forward by a wave, composed primarily of screaming teenagers to within a few feet of the band. The guys started off with their two favourite songs about bugs; "Boweivel" followed by "Dune

Buggy" and then went on with other hits from their debut self titled album such as "Kitty", "Peaches" and "Naked and Famous". Later on in the evening, they proceeded to whet our appetites with a few new tracks off their forthcoming album, one newie particularly catching the audiences attention, called "Man". The trio also went on and did some groovy covers, one an old Beatles classic, the other a cover of the old MTV hit, "Video Killed the Radio Star". (Definitely one of the most memorable songs that stuck out in my night.)

In all I must say the night was a success, the "Presidents" sure know how to put on concert which attracts a wide variety of people, they are also a group of boys who have fun on stage and enjoy what they do as is apparent when seeing them live. Well done and three well deserved cheers to the "Presidents" for putting on such a lively and entertaining gig.

by Sajade

Gig News

By Sajade

- Pantera will be gracing our shores next month, playing the A.I.S in Canberra on the 29th of September. Tickets will go on sale Monday August 19th at Ticketec...definitely a gig not to be missed.

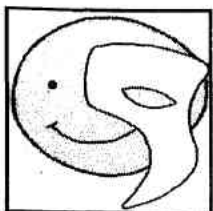
- This year's Big Day Out is rumoured to be the last, the biggest and the best of the long time running festival which has brought bands such as Soundgarden, Primus, Hole and more to our back doors. I've also heard that The Beasts Of Bourbon have been signed??? Anyway don't get too upset that this BDO may be your last because other rumours have it that last years Homebake festival in Byron may become a bigger event and travel nationally, in order to compensate for our losses....lets keep our fingers crossed.

- No Doubt the U.S band with a Madonna look-a-like vocalist will be playing the A.N.U unibar with an all ages gig on the 19th of September. The Porker's (a fine Aussie grown act) will be supporting.

- Everclear will be hitting Australia late September early October to play livid and are apparently setting off around our nation with Silverchair as support.

- The campus band comp begins on the 9th this month out at U.C and first hits the A.N.U unibar on the 16th.

Woroni has free CD's to give away to a good home, to take advantage of this incredible offer, answer this question: What is the name of the ANU student newspaper? (Entries close 23rd August, name and student no. required).



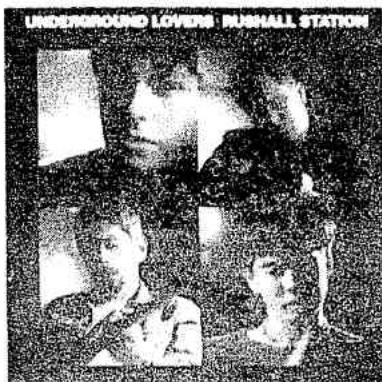
Underground Lovers

Rushall Station

I first listened to this album in its entirety while driving back from Melbourne at night. Humming up the Hume in pitch black, I pumped a tape copy into the car stereo. What followed was complete silence between me and my travelling companion for the duration of the record while we both became lost in its dreamy and reflective qualities. This was the ideal way to listen to "Rushall Station", so beautifully paced with smooth acoustic guitar overdubs, tasteful string arrangements and an oh-so-subtle electronic undercurrent. Placed within this wonderful bed of sounds is Vincent Giarrusso's simple,

'far out' lyrics which completes the picture.

After splitting with Polydor with whom they produced their last effort, the wonderful "Dream it Down", the Undies have created their own label Main-stream Recordings upon which "Rushall Station" comes to us. As part of this period of change for the band



they have lost their keyboard player Philippa Nihill who will be sadly missed. Her ghost still lingers on though, as she returns for a brief appearance on two "Rushall Station" tracks. Despite such upheavals the band have produced a stunning record. Songs which stand out are the up-beat "On and On and On and On", the title track "Rushall Station" and "Takes You Back" with its

cool bass groove.

Maybe I first fully listened to "Rushall Station" at the ideal time, in the most suitable mood and maybe it won't be as powerful for others who listen to it under different circumstances. About this I can't really be sure, but what I am sure of is that this record is the best effort yet by this amazing Melbourne band. I can't wait for the next instalment.

Phil Hall

Ammonia, Pollyanna, Crumpet

ANU Bar Aug 3

Back into semester two, and back to the good old unibar gigs. Saturday the third saw a good line up of Aussie bands, playing music good enough to whet any keen listeners appetite ... or so I initially thought.

Unfortunately I was unable to see Crumpet's and Moler's shows, but I was informed later on by friends that they both put on an unreal performance. I did however manage to catch Pollyanna who were shortly followed on stage by Ammonia. These two bands both have a debut CD out, as well as a stream of EP's and singles which bring much listening pleasure to my ears when I whack them on the old stereo at home. By all means try and get your hands onto some of their stuff, especially if your in the mood for some lighter pop/rock music. Anyway, back to the gig.

Pollyanna came on stage and got straight into their set, starting with my personal favourite, "Grover Washington" (found on their Junior ep). This song really goes off, as did the tunes from their entire first half set. Strangely enough it wasn't until their big hit "Pale Grey Eyes" was performed midway that the crowd decided to begin to look as if they were remotely enjoying themselves. I myself had a good groove to the music with a few shameless friends ... after all if you enjoy the music, why not show it?, because personally, if I was up on stage doing my

damnedest to please it would make me much more motivated if the crowd showed some signs of distant life. I must say that I do give credit to everyone who forked over the ten dollars to see the bands, but in all I give the gold medal to the group, just left of the stage who with help eventually started what resembled a feeble attempt at a mosh pit; the pit eventually expanding as a few of the trio's faster songs were played.

Pollyanna ripped through their set, putting on yet another great gig, unfortunately the crowd's apparent lack of energy pulled the enjoyment level down a notch on the ladder compared to when the band last visited our fine campus, all in all Pollyannas time on stage was unfaultable, they played a range of songs selected off their debut album "Longplayer" as well as a few red hot newies, and some of the older lesser known tracks such as "Ford green silver rocket". After a short break Ammonia were on stage beginning with an opening song, new to my ears called "White". The crowd showed a much more enthusiastic response this time round, especially when tracks off Ammonias debut CD "Mint 400" were played. I clung to the railing with dear life as the crowd went berserk behind me, the occasional crowd surfer forcing me to duck my head. "Burning Plant Smell", a great instrumental found on "Mint 400" was one of the early tracks which

was performed, it was then shortly followed by other groovy songs such as "Ken Carter", "Z man", "Suzie Q" and of course the good old where can I score? song "Drugs". Ammonia's performance was definitely well received by the crowd, the only technical fault I could pick was that vocals were overpowered by music, this was a bit of a shame especially since the guys have got such

great voices. Oh, and one more little thing, maybe I'm wrong but it seemed to me that the boys were lacking in substance, that magical presence seemed to be lost from their performance, I only say this because the show I saw them play at this years Big Day Out in Melbourne was so much more enthusiastic ... even on the big stage.

Sajade

Ian Blake

Spirit Of Place

This is without a doubt one of the most interesting CDs I have reviewed this year. The idea behind this record, as the title suggests, is to capture the emotional responses evoked by various places in a musical form. The album starts off with a very Scottish sounding melody played on a tin whistle which has been run through a processor to add a digital delay which then becomes a second part of the melody. The album moves on from there with lyres, clarinets and a shedfull of other instruments all blended together in perfect harmony. Being able to play 15 instruments is a remarkable enough achievement, actually sounding good is another. The way that Blake achieves this is to start with either a drone or a simple melody line and then

jamming with it using different instruments until it feels right. The range of sounds on this CD is truly amazing, from toe-tapping jiggy type numbers, to atmospheric sounds that David Attenborough would cheerfully have something odd-looking bonking to.

Another interesting aspect to this CD is the effect Blake has created by mixing the sounds generated by traditional instruments, with programming and also processing the sounds of his instruments to further extend the range of sounds available to him.

This CD represents the travels that Ian Blake has made over the last 25 years and can be summed up as a musical journey across the world. In my opinion it is a journey well worth taking.

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Padma Menon - Fire And Passion

The Street Theatre

With the Canberra dance community going through a rough patch after the loss of Vis-a-Vis, one of our few permanent dance companies, it is good to see another Canberra company, Padma Menon Dance Theatre, is alive and kicking and about to stage a new production, one which focuses upon fire and passion and is specifically targeted at the youth of Australia.

Padma Menon is one of the most respected and prolific choreographers on the Canberra dance scene. With a background in traditional Indian dance, having spent 15 years in a company in India, she came to Canberra in 1989, and established the company in 1993. Since then it has been producing several productions a year, to varying success, and taking an important role in cultural and dance education around Canberra.

Padma describes the main aim of the company as to push the boundaries between Australian and Indian culture, traditional and non-traditional dance forms. She feels there is a stigma of tradition attached to all things Oriental, the common perception of them being as beautiful but stagnant museum pieces. However, PMDT is focused upon destroying this stigma by emphasising change and contemporary Australia culture. PMDT brings together with a wide range of artists from a wide range of backgrounds including two guest artists from the United States, especially brought out for the current production. Whilst Indian dance has many strict forms, PMDT moves away from these, drawing heavily upon the classical and contemporary dance training of its members, many of whom have no traditional Indian background. Thus, whilst the company is commonly perceived as a contemporary Indian dance company, it is perhaps more accurate to refer to it as a contemporary company with an Indian base.

This is particularly true of their newest work, Agni. Whilst many of their pieces in

the past, such as Ramanyana earlier this year, have taken a more traditional approach, Agni takes the beliefs of various Indian cultures, including Hindu, Parsi and Rajasthan, with their exotic dance, music and costumes, and deliberately reinterprets them through contemporary Australian eyes, moving away from the Indian and focusing upon the art. Sacred texts are communicated through dance for the first time, the costumes, whilst based upon those of the desert people of Rajasthan, are designed by an Australian company, and the music has been composed

according to ritual Indian rules by renown Australian musicians, Sirocco.

Even the traditionally beliefs underlying the work have been reinterpreted in a revolutionary manner. 'Agni' is Sanskrit for fire, and the entire performance has been worked around this theme in it various forms. For instance, the Parsis believe that this world in a blast furnace in which we undergo the test of fire, and that souls are made of fiery energy. This is picked up in Agni, but with a literal interpretation, the dancers basing their movements upon a

metal smelting factory and the notion of being molten and candescent themselves. Meanwhile, in the Hindu notion of 'Agnisakshi' fire is witness to the union of a man and woman in marriage. In Agni this becomes the almost voyeuristic witnessing of the lovemaking between a man and a woman by a Puck-like creature. Even the famous outlawed ritual of Sati in which the wife is burnt upon the funeral pyre of her deceased husband is dealt with as the natural sacrifice to passion at the loss of a lover. Thus passion, strength and beauty become central to Agni.

Padma believes that the target theatre audience in Australia today is aging, with many recent productions catering for the older generation whilst neglecting the youth. PMDT and its predominantly young members have set out to remedy this, creating dynamic, contemporary works which are designed specifically for young people today, and which they can enjoy and relate to. With this in mind, they have a special Youthprice ticket for those under 23 years of age for only \$10. With this in mind, Agni should prove both interesting in its cross cultural themes and evocative in its own right.

Agni appears at The Street Theatre from August 28-31. Bookings at Canberra Ticketing

by Jessica Coates



Sweet Charity

The Street Theatre

Burton And Garran Hall, straight from the successes of Fiddler On The Roof and Pirates Of Penzance returns in 1996 with a production of Sweet Charity, a musical comedy set in 1967.

Sweet Charity is the story of a dance hall hostess struggling to make something of her life and features a combination of brilliant dialogue and traditional slapstick humour.

The Burton and Garran players aim to provide adaptation of this popular play and have targeted their production at a broad and diverse audience. The production features the largest cast assembled by the group, a fact which signifies the talent and enthusiasm lurking within the college walls.

The spirit of excitement which which appears to pervade this production is attributed by director Anthony King who sees the fun value of the performance as crucial to its success. "It's actually the third time I've been involved with the show. It's fun, it's light and very comic. I think that's extremely important in theatre."

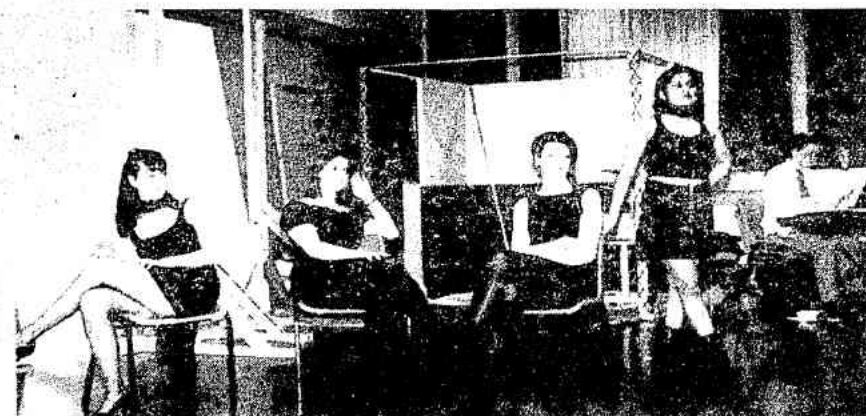
Another strength of the production is its music. Sweet Charity features a number of familiar and infectious musical numbers such

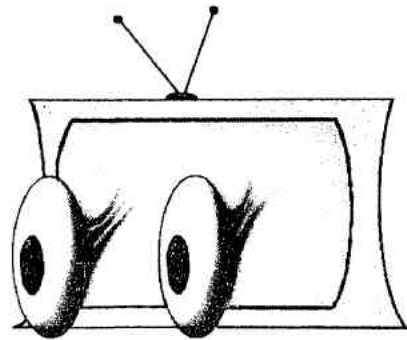
as Rhythm Of Life and the ever popular, still raucy, Big Spender. A band comprised of students from the Canberra School Of Music provide skilled backing for the lusty chorus.

Sweet Charity promises to be an exciting and unique theatrical experience and will be the only musical production mounted by an ANU group this year. The production is entirely operated by students and is well deserving of patronage and support.

Sweet Charity opens at the Street Theatre on Thursday 15th August and will run until Saturday night (including a Saturday matinee performance). Tickets are \$10 concession and \$19 Adult and are available from the Street Theatre.

Gary Putz





Striptease Greater Union

Striptease is pathetic. Not only does it degrade women it bores and annoys its audience. It is the kind of film which makes you squirm and run for the door. Burt Reynolds sums it up best with his line, which must have applied to everyone who made the film, 'My brain has turned to shit'. The sex appeal of the film, Demi Moore's new surgically altered body is taunt with tuck and plastic but laughably dances before you like a cadaver swinging in an the cadaver would have a centre of gravity or hook embedded

into it on which to swing, fortunately or unfortunately human surgery has not popularised, yet, this addition.

At times I thought the film a satire, but boy was I being generous. The acting, scripting and ideas were so childish and inane that a satire element was made impossible. I am almost too embarrassed to give an example but I will as a warning. For in one scene where three baddy type characters are covered in sugar, one character blurts, 'You

know, you have a dandruff problem'. I kid you not, and it continues in such a vein for over two hours.

This film shortly after release in America was cut due to poor audience appreciation, or so an article informed me. They recut and rereleased the film, but the audience was right all along, it was not a question of poor audience appreciation but of pathetic film quality.

Robert Umphelby



Stealing Beauty Electric Shadows

Directed by Bernardo Bertolucci and lusciously filmed in Tuscany; *Stealing Beauty* deals with the expression, longing, pursuit, and creation of love. It takes place one summer amongst a cast of eccentric guests (including Jeremy Irons) escorted in an artist's countryhouse. Into this idyllic scene enters 19 year old Lucy (Liv Taylor) and finds everyone asleep in the heavy heat of the afternoon. It is as though they have been sleeping for a thousand years waiting for someone to lift the spell. Lucy wakes them up, but, no sooner do they rub the sleep from their eyes they find themselves bewitched again — this time by Lucy's beauty.

What follows is not unlike a Shakespearian comedy whereby every man in the house and surrounding area attempts to seduce the lovely Lucy (not unlike a Belle Epoque). When it is revealed that she is still a virgin, she becomes even more alluring and the suitors stiffen their resolve to become her first lover.

The novelty of a virginal guest causes rifts and tensions to occur between the various coupling couples of the household; and through them the film explores the strength of old love, the allure of the new, and the sometimes depraved and hollow expressions of human sexuality. At times Lucy becomes the target of adult teasing and manipulations — showing that innocence and beauty is

little weapon against the teeth and claws of experience — but that is hardly consoling.

It is not surprising that the director of *Last Tango in Paris* coerces the cinema viewer into voyeur. *Stealing Beauty* is saturated with images of Liv Tyler. We see her whole and cut into little bits, fetishized from every angle, in every light, in her every mood, as the camera salivates on and on like a lecherous old man over the bottomless well of Lucy's innocence and beauty. So much so that we almost feel uncomfortable with the intimacy and invasion of the gaze. Hopefully Liv Tyler does not believe that photographs steal fragments of your soul, because if so then her soul is a mere wisp liable to be permanently extinguished with the incidental click of a polaroid.

Unbeknownst to the other guests, Lucy is holidaying in Tuscany on the secret mission to discover the true identity of her father and reunite with Niccolo, the handsome neighbour with whom she is infatuated. When he turns out to be a complete womaniser, Lucy must balance her wants and desires with her sense of self. Liv Tyler portrays Lucy as, believably intelligent, sensitive and — thank God — is as lost and depressed as other less beautiful people who do not holiday in Italian Villas. She is also incredibly innocent and naive — and one must ask how dewy-eyed can the world's most gorgeous 19 year

old from the USA be? Really she is more day dream than real. Bertolucci has created a muse to fill the gaping hole of his own nostalgia.

The mood is indeed nostalgic - I emerged from *Stealing Beauty* feeling like a dried up filthy old haggis mourning for an innocence which — in retrospect — I probably never possessed; and probably never even existed expect in the minds of a few wistful old men. Thankfully after the film I had the sense to down a few beers and shortly afterwards old Italian men started hitting onto me and I soon felt a whole lot better...

Whilst the film does evoke memories of adolescent fumbblings and explorations; I think it's appeal

lies within Lucy's search for love and trust (in the form of a lover, and her true father) which is a quest to transcend both age and experience. As the film shows, even the most hard bitten and cynical of us are merely hiding (denying?) the more innocent and vulnerable self within...yeah, right. *Stealing Beauty* is a well crafted beautifully shot film with a credible supporting cast and though slow at times is definitely worth a look.

Rachael Antony



Doctor Who - The Movie ABC T.V

Doctor Who has changed. Since its axing in 1989, Doctor Who has mutated from a high-quality, British science fiction drama (and British productions are always the best) to a B-grade American attempt at trying to do something better than the BBC.

Doctor Who started in 1963 as two high school teachers curiously followed their weirdest student, Susan Foreman, into a junkyard, to find a battered old Police Box. Upon encountering an old man known only as "The Doctor", they hear Susan's voice from inside the Police Box and as the door opens, they push past The Doctor and into the box. Thus the legacy of Doctor Who begins as the most astonishing creation of television to date reveals itself — a machine capable of travelling through Time, which is dimensionally transcendental, or bigger on the inside than the out: the TARDIS.

In the twenty-six years the BBC produced Doctor Who, the sets were never too flashy. It always had a certain magic to it, even at its worst moments, classic monsters, villains and good guys saved it. Fox have now attempted, in their making of Doctor Who: The Movie,

the Enemy Within, to do something better.

Take the Master, one of the most chilling and evil villains the show has seen: a renegade Time Lord, malevolent to the core. Brilliantly, Roger Delgado first played the Master in the 70's, then in the 80's, Anthony Ainley. In 1996 Eric Roberts - Julia Roberts's brother - plays the Master, and the characterisation is disastrous. Firstly, the Master transformed into an evil snake, after being exterminated by the Daleks and brought to Earth by the seventh Doctor (how the Daleks would let the Doctor live is beyond rationality). He then possesses an Ambulance driver (Roberts), turning him into a bug-eyed villain, the lowest form of sci-fi monster. Sydney Newman, Doctor Who's original creator, said there were to be no bug-eyed monsters in Doctor Who, and Fox's Master is one. Disappointingly, he's also a wimp in comparison to the original Master. There are times when it looks as if Roberts tries to copy some of Ainley's style, but fails to pass across any effect.

Fox also managed to screw up the TARDIS. Without any explanation, they

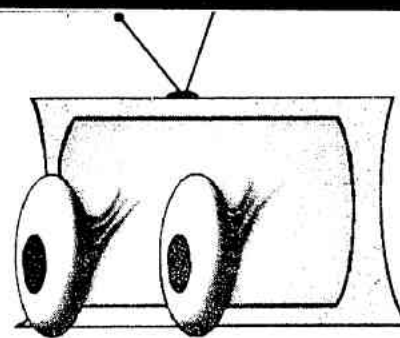
totally remade the interior, now implanting the Eye of Harmony in the cloister room. Previously the cloister room was a collection of ionic columns and lush vines. In The Enemy Within, it is a Batmanised, gothic chamber, the Eye itself turning out to be a black hole. In the original series, the Eye of Harmony was the unlimited power source for the TARDIS, located on Gallifrey, the Doctor's home planet. What right does Fox have to rewrite a major segment of Doctor Who mythology? The driving force is quite good: it's December 31st, 1999, and the Master has opened the Eye of Harmony. Unless the Doctor and Grace close it, it will suck in the entire universe!

Doctor Who himself? I must commend Paul McGann for giving a truly brilliant performance. He has managed to simply copy so much from the other Doctors: everything from Tom Baker's eccentricity, to Peter Davison's forearm on the central console, to Colin Baker's tetchiness. Nevertheless, the character works, but again goes against established continuity. Ie. The Doctor kisses the companion, Dr Grace

Holloway, and is now half-human. After three sittings, I have concluded Daphne Ashbrook (Grace) is the best actor. Ten points to Daphne. The other main character, Chang Lee, played by Yee Jee Tso, a first-time actor for me (Ashbrook was in Star Trek Deep Space NirLe, McGann was in Alien 3, Roberts, The Coca-Cola Kid), played his homeless street youth character brilliantly. This is a true-to-life San Francisco character, one whom the Master could easily charm by terrifying stories of the Doctor's bad deeds, and payment in the form of gold dust.

In summary, The Enemy Within could have worked — if Fox had not changed so much of the original series. The original series never had rude words, titillation, graphic violence or sex. Some would argue this is a realistic modification. Doctor Who managed to survive thirty years without it. Sylvester McCoy, the seventh Doctor, also made an appearance, and since he did not say much it seemed he was just there to satisfy continuity buffs like me.

David Green



Greater Union

Jesus! I am *always* amazed at the ability of any old piece of on screen crap to move me to emotion. You may laugh, but those violins, and the happy—sad ending of *Phenomenon* brought to tears at least one of the group of people I saw this with (you know who you are). OK, OK, even a cynic like me cried a little. A mate of mine, upon seeing it advertised suggested it would be a good movie to see with *company*, and I guess he was right.

Phenomenon is one of those great/crap films where a really fine idea is punctuated by periods of schlock (I love this word). A la *Ghost*. George Malley (John Travolta), is a small town hick. He grows vegetables, fixes cars and has a dog called Attila. Then one day George turns 37, and is struck down by a bright light from the sky outside a bar.

Immediately his life changes. It's as if a great veil has been lifted from his eyes. To the amazement of his friends George is suddenly a virtual genius. He can learn languages from dictionaries in minutes, (in fact he can't stop reading), his mind overflows with great ideas, and he has this weird ability to manipulate small objects without touching them.

After saving the life of a small boy, finding him almost by chance and arising the ire of the US Government, by decrypting high-speed, classified morse-code messages, George finds regarded with suspicion and mistrust by all, except his best friend Nate (Forrest Whittaker), his doctor (Robert Duvall) and by his current lust-of-the-month (Kyra Sedgewick). This was the great idea. Joe Average becomes a genius, and suddenly

can't relate to the people around him, or to his place in life. A great idea which comes off rather well. However, this is continuously padded out with blocks of schlock. The chronicles detailing his wooing of the girl, meeting her kids at dinner, and la piece de collection, the fabulous shaving scene (it does for shaving cream what *Ghost* does for wet clay). With all this going on, there's scarce enough time for them to bonk.

However, schlock aside, the actors in this flick do quite well for themselves. Travolta won't win any Oscars (but I said that about Tom Hanks, so who knows), but after thinking of about half a dozen actors who might have better suited the role (and drawn a smaller crowd), I decided that in fact John was, nonetheless, quite convincing. Duvall and Forrester were the pillars in the film,

offering strong performances. However, Sedgewick, I'm not so sure about. I'm pleased they didn't just drop in Michelle Pfeiffer or someone, but Kyra always seemed wistful, sad, of agonisingly distraught; until I saw this film I thought that these three characteristics were the same. She seemed just a little to be succumbing to the schlock.

OK, so schlock kinds of bugs me. However, I'll face criticism by referring to the movie as schlocky, so I won't. In fact, if you see it with some *company*, then it suits the mood; my friend was correct. I guess I'm just irritated by the fact the movie isn't really a tragedy. I don't know how they do it, but still there I was, choking back the saltwater at the end. Crikey. Yeah, see it with *company*.

Tree Frog

Love and Other Catastrophes

Greater Union, Manuka

This movie, in my mind, is the penultimate Aussie student movie; it appeals to anyone who has ever loved, lost, been broke, moved in, moved out, failed, passed, passed out etcetera. The young heart is made to ache in sympathy for the scorned lover and the wallflower lover; the student wallet aches in empathy with the victim of a \$663 library fine, and of course, the logical student brain shares the overwhelming confusion and disbelief at the ridiculously petty and illogical nature of university bureaucracy. It's a fantastic movie, aimed fair and square at us, and it hits the spot with pinpoint accuracy!

The story is set against the backdrop of the very elderly and distinguished Melbourne University, which appears crusty and out-

dated next to our young and horizontally mobile anti-heros, who go by the name of Mia, Alice, Ari, Michael and Danni. Director Emma-Kate Croghan, for whom this is a first feature production, has successfully encapsulated almost all the classic student types in these five individuals. The actors are all gorgeous in their own special ways, even the socially challenged Michael eventually shines forth, despite his obviously aspirations to be the next John Travolta (without the sex appeal).

Essentially, it's about love; what we expect it to be, how we try and get it, and how badly we can fuck it up once we've got it.

This is a very simple and unpretentious movie. It doesn't try to tackle difficult issues

and force them down your throat, rather, they are just presented to you; like the relationship between Mia and Danni, or Ari's main source of income, and as with most issues confronting our generation, are accepted without comment.

The stories and scenes are laughably familiar; the Housemates-from-Hell who party all night while you're trying to study, then spew in the sink while you're cleaning your teeth; the totally uncooperative and unreasonable departmental secretary who makes you bounce from one side of the campus to the other to get all those soooo important signatures before she even lifts a finger to enrol you; the turtle-necked and be-spectacled relic from the 60s who flaps his

lips for an unbearably tedious hour in front of a class, and the total fruitcake sitting next to you in lectures who tries to distract you with intense discussions on circumcision. Special mention must go to the very impressive parking efforts displayed by Alice in her matchbox car, who parks on the principle that the space should fit the car, not vice versa.

It's all there, but the extra-nice part is that it all ends happily, which understandably gets up the nostrils of some, but for the average student, a happy ending in a movie about love, friends and the struggle of individuals versus the system is the icing on a big chocolate cake.

Bianca Nogrady

Reworking Greek Culture For A Fast Food World

Hercules And The Olympic Games

In ancient times, wars used to be stopped during the Olympic games, and athletes from all across Greece allowed unhindered passage to the event. This inconvenient state of affairs has since been overcome, now, small wars can start and finish during the Olympics without anybody noticing. The long history of the Games was hinted at by the Australian host of the opening ceremony, Garry Wilkinson, when over a clip showing Hitler at the 1936 Berlin Olympics, he noted: "some fairly interesting folk have opened the Games". As he waited for the actual opening, Garry rhapsodised about the Games to come, "Days of triumph, days of despair...days of power and days of glory. Faster, higher, and stronger!" It sounded more like the US space program, but Garry assured us he was talking about "the greatest show on earth".

Meanwhile Bruce McAvaney was in the second greatest show on earth, Channel Seven's Atlanta studio. To kill time, Bruce introduced a report about Olympic traffic, and the city's overburdened and appropriately named Mart(yr)a subway system. The ubiquitous Dawn Fraser, fresh from dragging Australian swimmers in cages across short stretches of water, was also "checked in with". The ceremony itself began on an Aztec theme, involving tribal drumming and dancers dressed in large, Olympic coloured, stacks of pancakes converging in the centre of the stadium. The resultant mayhem

resembled a terrible accident in a frisbee factory, with panicked dancers stepping all over each others' pancakes in eagerness to leave.

The host nation's form of government was then honoured, and while Bill Clinton sang "Star Spangled Banner" with his hand on his heart, Garry and Sandy Roberts chuckled and made snide remarks about American patriotism. Garry added, however, that "a slice of it wouldn't go astray in a lot of other places". A slice of it went astray in Europe in 1914, but since Channel Seven didn't own the rights to that it was passed over in silence. By the time the doubtful combination of 1100 cheerleaders and a fleet of chrome pick-up trucks were bought out, Garry had run out of profound comments on the American condition, and lapsed into random, episodic, cliches such as: "As American as apple pie". A welcome break from commentary was Gladys Knight's performance of "Georgia". As soon as she disappeared beneath the field, however, there was a turn for the worse. A symbolic "Southern Spirit" made its entrance, encumbered with so many flags, poles and other paraphernalia that she looked like the communications tower of a battleship, and the whole thing degenerated into Wagnerian opera.

Fleeting reference was at last made to the

Games' ancient origins, with an almost tasteful reconstruction of a Greek temple in the centre of the field. Garry couldn't resist the opportunity to tell his straight man, Sandy Roberts, about the last Olympics held in ancient Greece. "That kill-joy from Rome, Theodosius, banned them" he explained. Maybe it was the pick-up trucks, or the dancing pancakes, but as the parade of nations began I thought that, if alive, Theodosius would probably stand by his decision.

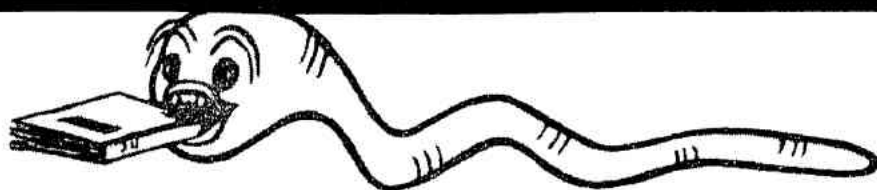
Hercules: The Legendary Journeys

For sheer enthusiasm in misrepresentation of ancient Greek culture, one could not fault *Hercules: The Legendary Journeys* (Ten Capital 7.30 pm Saturdays). With spunk, and an engaging recognition of its own silliness, it goes about mutilating one of the most enduring figures of Greek mythology, Hercules. Whether he has already completed his Twelve Labours, or is just taking long service leave from them, is unclear. Either way, Hercules has time on his hands, a very dangerous commodity for the would-be baddies of his home town. He has returned there to visit his mother (that's just the kind of guy he is), and in the marketplace with his friend Acolus, comes across a slave-trader. "I hate slavery, it's not right, Acolus" Hercules protests, an abolitionist three millennia before his time.

To ease his conscience he pays the slave-trader handsomely for a female slave, and sets her free, obviously intending to undermine the businesses' pricing structure. For little or no reason, Hercules then decides he must accompany this unwilling heroine across the lush rainforests of Egypt (the series is filmed in New Zealand) to far off Libya. On the way he earns the wrath of her unappreciative boyfriend, Cyrus. Like his Persian namesake, who invaded Greece, Cyrus has a problem expressing anger, and spends the entire episode bouncing off trees attacking Hercules, and then the dastardly slave-trader he too has recently escaped from. In between these interruptions, Hercules and the freed slave act out a kind of ancient *When Harry Met Sally* on their way to Libya. Through little kindnesses, he making dinner for her, she killing a spider as big as a house for him, they learn to trust and like one another.

After a scrap with the slave-trader, and some soothing words of explanation to Cyrus about Hercules aid in his girlfriend's journey, everything is set to rights. The episode ends with a formulaic resolution and obligatory weak joke. It's hard, though, to find the energy to take issue with a programme that so stoutly refuses to take itself seriously.

Garth Crawford



A Passionist Dr Helen Caldicott

Anyone who bases their life around a Nevil Shute novel is bound to have it touched with tragedy. In Dr Caldicott's case, it was the 1950's post-holocaust *On the Beach*, which painted a terrifying picture of an Australia after a nuclear war, where we would receive no new gadgets or films from America, and World Series cricket would be very uncompetitive. Fired by a such a vision, Helen Caldicott worked her way through medical school, with a special interest in radiations effects on the body. Finally, after a quiet and stifling period as a housewife, including a stint in Canberra, Dr Caldicott realised her calling. In a chapter emblazoned 'Liberation', she sets off to save the world.

I use that phrase advisedly, for messianic imagery recurs in this autobiography (the subsequent chapters are 'Global Stage' and 'Glory Years'). As Dr Caldicott travels to the United States and begins campaigning for disarmament we are invited to reflect on the miracles she performed. Particularly enjoyable are the silencing of the anarchists, and the conversion of the Mormons to bilateralism. Caldicott credits herself with these acts with a casualness that betrays no hint of self-promotion. When Ronald Reagan was elected President, her efforts

redoubled, as she pursued her "mission" across the world, addressing conferences, unions, and attributing whatever obstacles she faced (including delayed aircraft) to the shadowy forces of the nuclear industry.

While paranoia at its best can be entertainingly inventive, naivete is not. Accused of it by colleagues in the peace movements she lead, it is a trait that has cost her dearly, and one she would probably prefer to call passion. Naivete is, however, the only term for her trip to the Soviet Union in 1979, and willingness to, even as it invaded Afghanistan, listen to a Soviet official's reproaches for the United States' aggressive foreign policy. Credulous for the best of reasons, like her "mentor" Bertrand Russell, she returned from the USSR to accusations of being its dupe. In other respects, Dr



Caldicott is an extremely wily, some might say cynical, campaigner. In her rounds of US talk shows and other media, for example, she learned to ignore interviewer questions that were "irrelevant" and go for the hard sell. Her favoured approach was describing death in a nuclear explosion in excruciatingly detail. Sensationalism, she coolly states, is necessary to excite the masses. Characteristically, Dr Caldicott does not examine the morality of this approach, even as she describes children and adults alike in tears at her rallies. The unspoken assumption is that her "passionate" belief justifies all, but the lack of self-reflection in the book is nonetheless disappointing.

From Ronald Reagan's second term (he is

a seminal figure in this work, mentioned more often than either of her parents) onwards, Dr Caldicott's life is a series of almos. She is almost awarded the Nobel Peace Prize, but after an organisational conflict with another prominent peace campaigner, loses out. Her movement's support almost wins the Presidential election for Democrat Walter Mondale, but she is betrayed by this otherwise harmless and ineffective man, who did not understand "the pulse of the American people" as well as her. Though psychologically shallow, I found myself interested in a forensic way about how Dr Caldicott reconciled Reagan's historic majority with her belief that she headed the most powerful nuclear lobby in Washington, which enjoyed eighty per cent community support.

It is clear she had more difficulties with it than I, for Dr Caldicott eventually moved back to Australia, and her marriage in ruins, tried in turn sweat lodges, dope, rebirthing and the ominous sounding 'Hoffman Process'. Bewildered by her inability to dictate world events, Dr Caldicott established herself, appropriately enough, at Byron Bay. There, as if in mockery of Nevil Shute, this memoir ends, not with a bang but a whimper.

Garth Crawford

Crown of Swords Robert Jordan

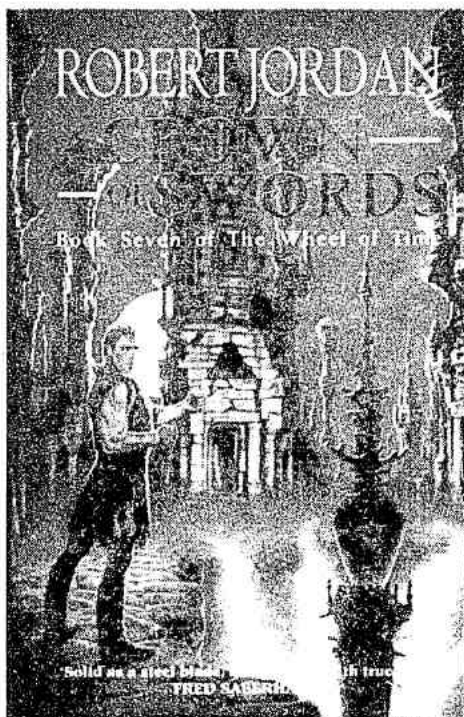
This is the seventh book in what is the amazingly prolific, epic fantasy series: The Wheel of Time. The series is very much the classical battle between the forces of evil and those of good, the focus of which is the main protagonist Rand al'Thor, the standard boy from a simple background thrown into circumstances of greatness. Through the many complex and intertwined major plot lines Jordan cleverly manages he spins an engrossing tale. The complexity that Jordan manages to create is reflected by the glossary, filled with important characters, cities, societies, and words that are related to the highly developed concept of magic used in the book.

The world that is conjured through the vivid detail that Jordan uses is beautifully real. There are numerous different societies that interact throughout the novel, each of which seem to have an their own uniquely realised cultural identities and specificities. Due to the large volume of text already produced, it could be perceived as difficult feat to maintain a clear continuity and direction. Jordan has no problem in this area. He makes use of numerous prophecies and visions throughout the story as guidance to the reader of what has occurred and as a way of alluding to what may yet occur.

The beginning of this novel is a reminder of what has happened at the end of the previous novel, Lord of Chaos. However it is done in an engaging way, through the eyes of one of some of the other protagonists, revealing the character and motivations of some of the adversaries that Rand has to deal with. Jordan uses this technique throughout his novels changing from character to character, so as to provide a rounded view of all that is occurring in both the ranks of the good and evil.

Providing this synopsis starts the novel off a little slowly. In fact the first third of the book is a little slow moving. In providing the

great detail that Jordan does, the rate that the story moves is perhaps a little laboured. A great deal of Jordan's writing is taken up with the interactions between characters. These interactions can become at times a little too much. This is because there is this constant power dynamic underlying every-



thing, particularly amongst the women in the story. They are constantly trying to manipulate others, get people to show the proper respect, put people in their place, or undermine each other. Until a relatively recent experience I perceived that such constant adversity amongst women working for the same ends was unrealistic. However, this experience showed how women really can somewhat pointlessly undermine each other

in these ways, even with common goals in mind. So, perhaps Jordan is just a little less naive than me. Something that is certainly a little problematic in the novel is the inter-gender interactions. It seems that an understanding, harmonious relationship between a man and a woman is simply an impossibility to Jordan. Maybe he there is an element of truth here, but one does get a little tired of reading the females constantly calling the males "wool-headed fools" and the males lamenting "who can understand women".

The last two-thirds of the novel do really pick up, though. This is Jordan in his element, artful leaping from plot line to plot line and character to character. This is the part of his writing that is extremely hard to put down as intrigue and action occur at a gripping pace. One group of characters, Elayne, Avienda and Mat seek after a ter'angreal (a magical artifact) to fix up the discordant hot weather, brought about by the Dark One. While, Rand prepares to face the Forsaken Sammael (one of the evil magic wielding chosen of the Dark One). Egwene is also solidifying her power-base as the rebel Amyrlin. As this is happening the Seanchan army from across the Aryth Ocean continues their invasion of the lands.

From book seven in the series the end does not look close at hand and Jordan may well write four or more before the story concludes. Having enjoyed them so much, this is not such a bad point as the idea of such a juggernaut of a story coming to an end seems an almost sad proposition. A Crown of Swords isn't really a book you can pick up if you haven't read the previous six, although it would mostly make sense. I would definitely recommend it to anyone who is interested in fantasy fiction, or even to anyone who just likes getting their money's worth from a story.

Darkmoon

what's on Drill Hall Gallery

ANU Drill Hall Gallery
Kingsley Street, Acton, off Barry Drive
Gallery Hours: Wed-Sun 12noon-5pm,
Admission: free

George Gittoes: The Realism of Peace
15 August - 22 September, Exhibition
Rooms 1, 2 and 3

An exhibition of paintings, drawings, photographs and hand-written accounts depicting Gittoes' observations of the experience of United Nations Peace-keeping in Somalia, Cambodia, Western Sahara and the Middle East.

It is an exhibition of considerable artistic and historical relevance, providing insights into some of the most important events of the late 20th century. A gifted story-teller, Gittoes tells a personal story of the daily lives of the men, women and children who live in areas of conflict and of the Australian Army's efforts to assist them under extremely challenging circumstances.

George Gittoes will give a floor talk at the Drill Hall Gallery on 16 August at 12.30 pm. The Realism of Peace is a touring exhibition curated by Deborah Hart, sponsored by the Australian Army and organised by the Museum and Art Gallery of the Northern Territory.



Behind the Face

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S PRINT TO FIT



The All New Karma Sutra For the Incredibly Pissed

Position 1...The Toilets in the Uni Bar

Persuade partner that no-one will disturb
Drink an extra 3 pints for that extra performance
Spend 15 minutes figuring out the condom machine
Order the novelty rabbit shaped one, then laugh for 25 minutes
Find an old (but preferably unused) contraceptive in pocket, along with contents of ash tray
Try to find genital region.
Try to find partner who pissed off to the bar.

Position 2...A bed (anyones)

Find a bed. Get there first, to try to avoid the showing of embarrassing moles/birth marks/bite marks
If its your bed, remove farmyard animal.
Perform copulous act, without removing the majority of garments.
Realise you were on your own.
Wait for partner, covering up the damp patch
Partner arrives, you are asleep

Position 3...The Back alley.

Find somewhere dark and already smelling of Bourbon.
Try to use a distant street light to open protection.
Try to use flashlight to find penis.
Request the Wheelbarrow, but have to imitate the dogs next to you.
Get distracted when one dog starts licking your buttocks.
Elope with the dog.

Believe it or Don't!

A judge in Adelaide was hearing a drunk-driving case and the defendent, who had both a record and a reputation for driving under the influence, demanded a jury trial. It was nearly 4 p.m. and getting a jury would take time, so the judge called a recess and went out in the hall looking to impanel anyone available for jury duty. He found a dozen student politicians in the main lobby and told them that they were a jury.

The student politicians thought this would be a novel experience and so followed the judge back to the courtroom. The trial was over in about 10 minutes and it was very clear that the defendent was guilty. The jury went into the jury-room, the judge started getting ready to go home, and everyone waited.

After nearly three hours, the judge was totally out of patience and sent the bailiff into the jury-room to see what was holding up the verdict. When the bailiff returned, the judge said, "Well have they got a verdict yet?"

The bailiff shook his head and said, "Verdict? Heck, they're still doing nominating speeches for the foreman's position!"

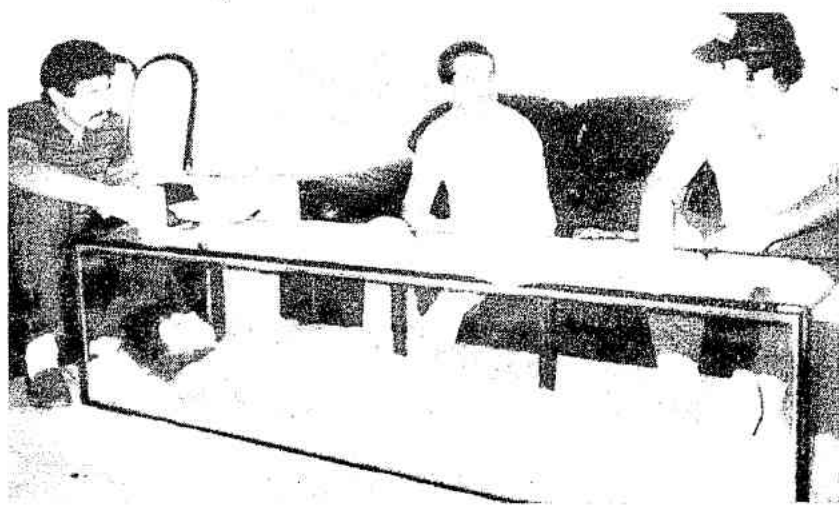
Terminal Stupidity - the Cycle of Popularity

This month's Terminal Stupidity lambast is aimed at most of you out there, the record companies and the radio stations... you all suck and you all perpetuate each other's myth - that we actually want to hear the same bloody songs over and over again, ad nauseam, on the radio. Sorry to break it to ya guys, but that's what personal record collections are for; when we're listening to the radio we should be hearing a large percentage of new material, or at least old material we haven't heard before, so that we have something to add to our collections...

Here's the drill - record companies use PR people to create an image of the lucky act they've decided to fast-track or the old act they're reviving, they pay the radio stations exorbitant sums to play the singles from those act on high rotation, then the consumer mistakes familiarity with the singles for actually liking them and buys them. Thus we have The Mission Impossible theme in the top ten for months, simply because it was re-worked by two members of U2. If James Q Citizen had covered it do you honestly believe it would have made the charts? Radio is a mass marketing tool, and we're all Terminally Stupid for falling for it. Renaissance Man

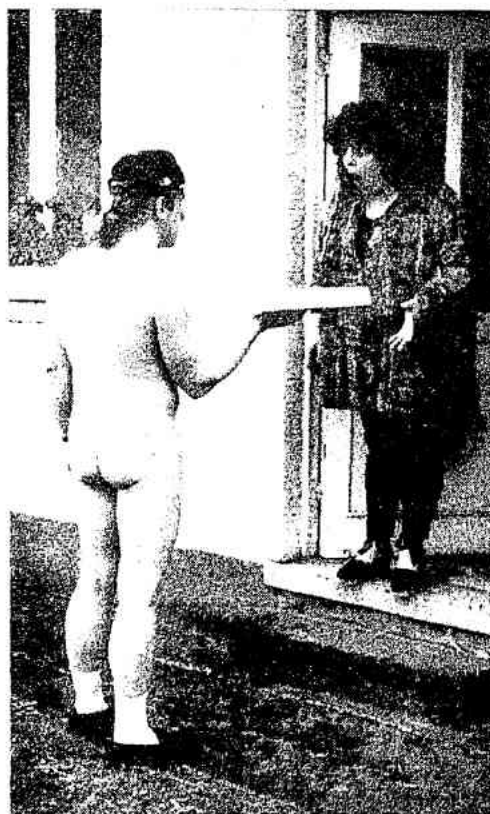
caption competition

last month's entry



"I agreed to hide the backpacks, but this is just going too far!"
caption by Kim Huynh

This photo is from a story concerning a man that was arrested in Indianapolis for delivering pizzas in the nude. If you can give the best answer for what these people may be saying, you can win tickets to the Uni Bar concert of your choice.



The Five Worst ever Genuine Insurance Claims:

1. Coming home I drove into the wrong house and collided with a tree I don't have.
2. I collided with a stationary truck coming the other way.
3. The guy was all over the road. I had to swerve a number of times before I hit him.
4. To avoid hitting the bumper of the car in front I struck a pedestrian.
5. My car was legally parked as it backed into another vehicle.

From our Foreign Correspondant:

This week saw yet another secret revealed with the loosening of lips from behind the bamboo curtain. During the 70's the Chinese government had planned to destroy the world with a plan known as "The Great Jump". This was a last resort suicide measure that was to be put into action if the situation between Russia and the United States worsened to the extent that China was in danger of losing its sovereignty. The plan involved ordering all 1.1 billion Chinese to jump up and down at the same time, creating enough downward



force to cause the Earth to break free from its orbit and go crashing into the sun. Fortunately the near fatal testing of the plan was called off at the last minute because someone close to the seat of power realised that it would result in everybody being killed. With this desperate plan now the subject of world wide criticism, the United Nations has implemented several safety measures to ensure that this plan is not put into action by China's increasingly senile leaders. An embargo on the sale of pogo sticks and mini-tramps has been put into place and the UN has issued a statement to the effect that the world can now sleep safely in its respective beds free from the fear of this deadly jumping threat.

10 Ways to Cope with Stress this Semester

1. When someone says "have a nice day", tell them you have other plans.
2. Make a list of things to do that you have already done.
3. Dance naked in front of your pets.
4. Fill out your tax form using Roman Numerals.
5. Tape pictures of you boss on watermelons and launch them from high places.
6. Leaf through "National Geographic" and draw underwear on the natives.
7. Go shopping. Buy everything. Sweat in it. Return it the next day.
8. Drive to work in reverse.
9. Find out what a frog in a blender really looks like.
10. Read the dictionary upside down and look for secret messages.

Dead Pet of the Week



True love can come in many forms, but when eccentric millionaire Hubert J. Schonkengraben first laid eyes on this 500 pound sow he decided to buy her from the zoo she was living at and take her home to live at his enormous mansion in Beverly Hills. After naming her Amanda as a tribute to one of his favourite political figures, Schonkengraben, who made his fortune selling Nestle products in third world countries, had an enormous pen constructed for his new pet. The pen, complete with sauna, was the envy of pig owners around the world and even drew praise from former Australian Prime Minister Paul Keating. Unfortunately for Amanda, she became trapped in the sauna for a number of days whilst Hubert was away driving homeless people off his estate. When the tycoon returned, all that was left of his beloved Amanda was an enormous chunk of smoked ham. Oh well, wastenot want not!

old and decrepit.... 1963

BUSH WEEK, 1963

This is a provisional programme for BUSH WEEK, 1963:

25th-26th July:

Attempt to set a record for Ball Bouncing.

27th July:

PROCESSION

31st July:

Address by **A. GEORGE MARTIN** at lunch-time in the **Common Room**.

2nd August:

Annual and grand Pilgrimage to the ancient and romantic town of BUNGENDORE.

We also hope to arrange plenty of stunts in Civic on Friday evening, 26th July, and more addresses during the following week.

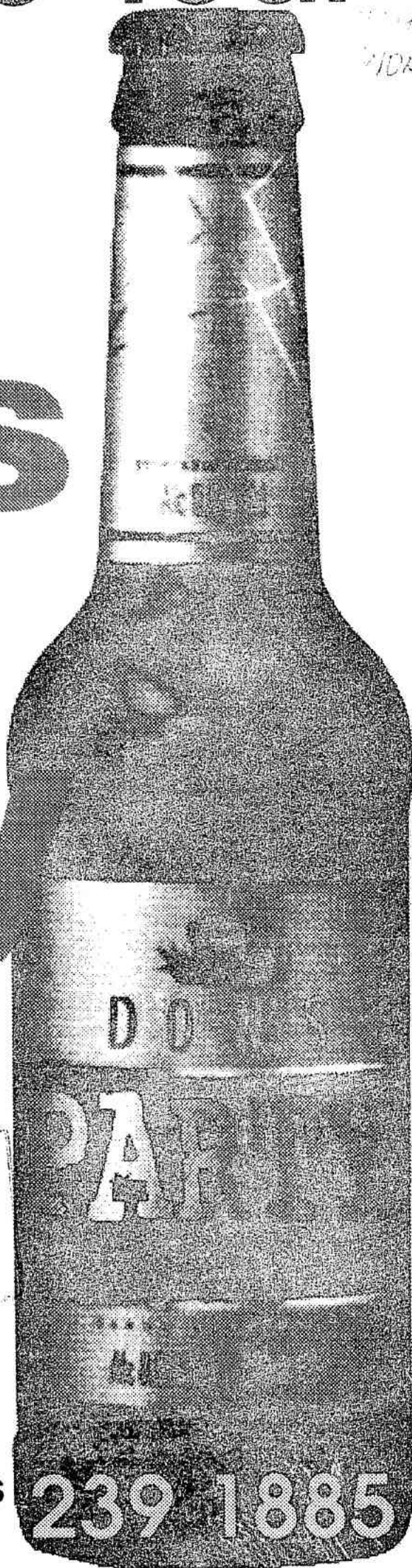
It's so refreshing to see exactly how far the program of Bush Week has advanced since the 60's. Whilst back then they only had ball bouncing record attempts, we now have such heights of cultural sophistication as the Iron Gut and Retro Fashion parades for those sad people who feel they were born about twenty years too late. As far as making a pilgrimage to Bungendore, if the organisers of Bush Week 96 have that in mind, then they should all be lined up against the wall and shot. The best thing about Bungendore is that it's a long way away.

"The Party of the Year"

Bruce Hall Players
presents

Don's Party

by David Williamson



22nd-24th August



anUentre

Tickets: \$12 Adults \$8 Concession Bookings
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